1908.

It is not very easy to say just when Camp began this year. The carpenters came out early and stayed late, and before that Mr. Barstow made a trip to see that the garden was planted Then Andrew arrived to get a start on the painting. But the first of the family to arrive were

Carleton A. Shaw.
Julia W. Shaw
Henry

They meant to spend Sunday in Gardiner, and come out with assorted others on the 22nd., but as there was a good deal of whooping-cough about, they came straight through from Groton by way of many singular cross-cuts, and reached Camp on Saturday, June 20th. Then the Professor went in to Gardiner to oversee the Harvard examinations.

MONDAY, JUNE 22. Bright, Westerly.

Arrived per wagon and bicycles, from North Belgrade the following:

Henry Richards
Alice M. Richards.
James P. Barstow
John. M. Ladd
Rosalind Richards

Also Duke, who came on his own brown legs. We found the road worse than usual, but the garden much farther advanced than ever before; owing probably to the fact that it really got planted this time. Three tents were up, the Short Dormitory almost done, the workshop likewise. And here were two of the Shaws to welcome us, besides Andrew, Mike, Will Esmond, and the carpenters. We expected Chester Lad to arrive by the next train, but never a sign of him did we see till Wednesday.

Work done: unpacking of big boxes and trunks, and setting out of lettuce by R.R. and J.S.B.

NATURAL HISTORY NOTES

The pewees have a fine family in the nest on the piazza. The mosquitoes are much less numerous than is usual at this season. The only time when they are really crowded is at 4 a.m.

A loon has been heard doing very strange things. He not only goes up to a third note, but tries to trill. This is a fact.

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TUESDAY JUNE 23. Rainy.

Not very wet; just enough to lay the dust and make the lettuce sit up.

Painting, carpentering, and cleaning went merrily on all day, and late in the afternoon the slip and float were put into commission.

WEDNESDAY JUNE 24. Clear N.W.

Alas! The south pontoon had leaked so badly in the night that there was nothing to do but take it back round the point and beach it for repairs. This was done.

And along in the course of the morning, much better late than never, who should heave in sight but

Chester Ladd.

We put him right to work The great job was the bringing back of the float against a fairly lively wind. Three stout seamen manned the gallant craft with poles, and the Skipper and Chet went along the shore with a tow-rope. Finally Chet plunged in, and waded along with the rope over his shoulder, till he reached the slip. The rest was managed with boats.

We think it was this evening that Jack and Chet went trolling along the shore, and Jack caught the first bass of the season. He was a beauty, too.

Any confusion of dates must be excused. The typewriter didn't come till Friday night, so all the entries for a busy week had to be made on Saturday.

Fish caught = 1 bass.

IMPROVEMENTS.

At last we have a workshop. No more will the casual tack disturb the defenceless toe of the bather. No more will hammers be dropped into canoes, or tooth-[illegible] be found in the shellac can. Up on the hill we have a new building, within easy reach, but out of the way. The south half is a carpenter's shop, with three benches. The rest is given up to a big store room, for supplies and trunks, a room to stack the shutters, and a cubicle for Andrew. All this is so fine that we are wondering already how we have lived so many yeras without it. (continued in our next.)

THURSDAY JUNE 25. Clear, Hot.

The professor came out in the morning, having finished all his examinations. Poor Capt'John has to stay at Milton Academy till Saturday, as two horrid boys are taking an examination in meteorology, of all things in the world.

The rest of the tents went up today, and the house of Shaw is established in its own place, out beyond the Ouananiche

After supper the rest of the lettuce was set out. We don't feel sure of its growing, of course, but if it does we shall be very glad. It is worth trying, anyhow.

IMPROVEMENTS. (cont'd.)

There are now three dormitories! What was the Snoritory (we spell it that way, though we are aware that some do not) has grown into a short dormitory, with four cubicles on a side. The tutoring place opens directly on a flight of steps, instead of on the piazza, and ther is a double door between it and the dormitory. The latter has a back door too, of course.

A new arrangement has been made for the mooring of the Rang[illegible]ey still have their eggs, but they are hitched in suc[illegible] that we hope they will neither bump their noses nor foul their running-ropes.

FRIDAY
JUNE 26
Clear,
Hot.

When our regular meteorologist arrives we shall give a more detailed account of the state of the weather.For the present the fact that it was hot is quite enough.

Work of all kinds continued.The two big jobs were the putting out of the boats,and the rigging of the Ouananiche's private gangway.This was a good deal complicated by the fact that the level of the pond is not quit the same as it was in August of last year.

By the way,Pickerel Rock is well under water,and has been properly buoyed.

With the afternoon train arrived

L.B.B.

She brought us welcome trunks and typewriters,and still more welcome news of things and people.But the most welcome thing that she brought was herself.

We sang "Taps" for the first time tonight.Only eight in the circle,but it will grow.And Duke stood in the middle and yawned beautifully.

HORTICULTURAL.

We had a dish of our own radishes for supper tonight. And the squad that went up to water the lettuce found some pea-pods full! This beats all records by about a year.

SATURDAY JUNE 27
Clear Warm S.W.

A splendid day for the arrival. The clan began arriving early this time. First came the member from Bangor, with his father. They came in time for swim, having left home at unearthly hours.

George Ripley Cutler

And then came G. F. Lawrence Jr.

He left New York by the Bar Harbor express Friday night, and was glad to get into the pond. There is a good deal more of him than there was when he left us last summer. The more the merrier.

And then there came, by the 2-45 train from Waterville, another father and son; to wit

Asher E. Hinds!

We are very sorry that Mr. Cutler and Mr. Hinds left before we got their signatures, but we could not seem to help it.

Then there came a pause, with last frantic clearings up, broken by the somewhat inopportune arrival of the new principal of the Gardiner High School, wanting to talk over school matters with the Skipper. The interview was a somewhat hasty one.

And then the lookout, posted on the hill with a pair of field-glasses, reported the first wagon in sight; and pretty soon Jimmy Cabot came up the path, bag in hand. For the whole story, as the song says, "Turn over."

Samuel C. Bennett Jr.
John B. Marsh
John Gregory Wiggin
Henry Ten Eyck Perry
John Radford Abbot
Russell Price Chase
Jack Lancaster
Francis J Chambers 1st
G. R. Fearing 3d.
Thomas D. Cabot.
Geo. E. Abbot.
S. E. Peabody Jr.
E St. J Stillman
Richard Warner
Carl L. Stillman Jr
James J. Cabot
George W Wiese Jr.
Gerald Ford Hall
Henry Hand Hunt
J. D. Sutton Pelz.

Robert S. Henderson
Arthur Richmond
Alden S Foss
J. Amory Jeffries
Francis Parkman
William Chisholm

SATURDAY(cont'd.) Sam Bennett heads the list,as is fitting,seeing that he was the first boy of all,eight years ago.And now he is a prefect!

Gregory Wiggins is the other prefect.He hadn't been here half an hour before he was throwing bathing-suits up in the miz-tree.

Several trunks were delayed,but we found bathing-suits for all and there was mighty splashing.After supper there was unpacking for all but the luckless few who had no trunks,and then two rounds of "Going to Jerusalem".After the half-past eighters had gone to bed,Mrs.Richards read us "Cordon",a very uncanny story.

Now you might think that this was the end of the events of the day,but not a bit of it.About eleven o'clock a launch was heard heading for the float.She came in with surprisingly little fuss,and landed two more of us.That is,they look like two,but if Joe is either III or 3rd.,it would appear,according to arithmetic,as if they must have been four or one and one third.Here are their names,anyhow;and the tale of their doings is promised us for an early number.

H. H. Richards
J. R. Coolidge III

So ends the first day,and a good day two.

SUNDAY
JUNE 28
Cloudy
Warm
S.W.

There was so little wind that it was a grand day for swimming tests. Five tried it, and all were successful. In fact Chambers, Richmond, and C. Stillman swam back, just for fun. Here is the list.

SWIMMING TEST PASSED.

.....

Chambers, Chisholm, Richmond, Warner, C. Stillman.

.....

To judge from appearances there will be several more in a few days. Amory Jeffries would have tried it today, but he has the remains of a boil on the back of his neck. We hope that boils will not become fashionable this year.

In the middle of the morning occurred the following arrival. There are now four red-heads in camp.

John Richards

After dinner we began "Twelfth Night."

The picnic list follows on the opposite page. It was not on a new beach after all, but on the old one by the big flat rock. We had a good walk to nowhere in particular, and got more or less lost on the way back; which gave us a good appetite for supper. Radish and Peltz were on hand for third jam, There was time for a little singing, and then we headed for home, with a good little sprint at the last minute.

We had good hymns, and then "The Finest Story in the World."

Picnic - June 28th

New Beach - Monkey Pt

Aboljackamegus

J.S.B.
G. Abbot
J. Cabot
J.R.

Caughcomegamack

A.M.R.
Lancaster
J. Abbot
J.R. III

Williwaw = Yammerschooner - Fantasie - Identicsa

Fearing (pass)	T. Cabot (bass)	Cutler (pass)	C. Stillman (bass)
F.C. Ladd	Hun	S.C.B.	Chase
C.A.S.	R.G.H	G.W.M. Jr	J.G.W.
J. Ladd (cox)	Peltz (cox)	R.R. (cox)	J.B.M. (cox)

Ouananiche

L.E.R. (bass)
Warner (bass)
Jeffries (bass)
Foss (bass)
E. Stillman
Hill
Peabody
Hinds
Richmond
Chambers
Chisholm
H.H.R.
Perry
Lawrence
Parkman

Alden Foss's family came over for a few minutes just before we started for the picnic. They are leaving tomorrow morning.

MONDAY
JUNE 29
FAIR
WARM
SHOWER.in P.M.

In morning reading Mr.Dick told us about his trip through the mountains and afterwards Mrs.Richards began "Travels in ~~Tartar~~ Tartary" by the Abbé Huc.

SWIMMING TESTS PASSED.

E.Stillman,Jeffries,Cutler, Hill.

The hospital squad is unusually large for this early season.Amory Jeffries has had a boil on the back of his neck,John Marsh has had a bad time with his hand, Mr.Dick has a strained tendon in his leg, ~~and~~ Sam Bennett put his knee out while he ~~was~~ in swimming this morning and Greg has something the matter with his toe.Not a bad record for two days.

In afternoon ~~XXXXXX~~reading "The Story of Francis Cludde" was begun.

FIRST BASE-BALL AFTERNOON.

Auks vs.Dodos.

The sides were somewhat uneven as will be seen from the score,but it was not without exciting features.Chickweed made a splendid catch in the first inning, almost turning a back-somersault in the process,and Greg made a good catch at third.There was agreat deal of heavy hitting,mostly by the Dodos,altogether there were three two-baggers,three three-baggers and a home run.(There was some question as to whether

Auks vs. Dodos

At Sodgers' Field when June 29, 1908

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Auks	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S.B.	S.H
3	1		4	G. Abbot (6 in 3rd)	S		0 f5		0 5-3							3	0	0		
1	1		1	Ladd (3 in 2nd)	0 3			E		E						3	2	0		
11	0		2	R. Abbot	2-6 0			0 1-3		0 2-3						3	0	0		1
1	0		3	R. G. H. (1 in 2nd)		0 6-3		pb 5 0		0 6-3						3	0	1		
1	0		6	G. W. W.		0 f6		2		S						3	0	0		
0	0		8	E. Stillman		6-4 0 4-3		S			S					3	0	0		
1	1		6	Lancaster (4 in 3rd)					0 4-3		0 f6					3	0	0		
0	0		7	C. Stillman			0 8-3		1		0 1-3					3	0	ϕ		
0	0		9	Parkman			0 1-3		S							2	0	0		
				Totals	0/0	0/0	0/0	1/1	0/1	1/2	0/2	/	/	/	/					

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Dodos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S.B.	S.H
3	4		6	Chase	1	f6	E		E	H						5	5	1		
0	3		1	J. R.	0 f4	1-5 0 E	1		1	III						5	3	3		
5	2		2	J. S. B.	S		0 f1		S	IIIa						4	2	1		
10	0		3	C. A. S.		f6	6-2 0 III		II	III						4	4	3		
2	1		5	J. G. W.	1	1	f6		S	E						5	1	2		
0	1		9	Jeffries			S		II							2	0	1		
1	1		4	Hun		0 f6		0 f6	0 4-3	0 f2						4	0	0		
0	0		7	Richmond	S			S		f6						3	1	0		
0	1		8	J. Cabot		S		S		0 f2						3	1	0		
				Totals	2/2	5-/7	2/9	0/9	3/12	5-/17		/	/	/	/					

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits. R. G. H., C. A. S., Jeffries

Three Base Hits. C. A. S. (2), J. R. Home Runs. J. S. B.

First on Balls—off.....; off..... Struck out—by. J. R. 5; by Ladd 2, R. G. H. 6

Left on Bases.....;..... Double Plays.....

Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....

First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher. Chase

MONDAY con. this should be called a home run or not as an enthusiastict pudding-ball player picked up 'the ball,but we have decided to let it stand.)

Peaches vs.Pomegranates.

The score,Peaches 48-Pomegranates 19, told the story. Like the base-ball game it was very uneven from the start ,although the re were about three innings in which the Peaches scored most of their runs.

Batteries:Peaches:- Cutler and J.R.C.
Pomegranates:-Perry and Warner(Peabody)

There was a swim for all hands afterwards.

In the evening we went out in boats,the Ouahaniche crew going around Oak and Pine Islands.We saw no signs of life,however.

In the evening we playyed Spin the Platter till half-past-eight and then finished "The Finest Story in the World" and began "Typhoon".

In the middle of things there arrived

Elizabeth Richards

"""

Today we broke the record for the earliest date at which there have been peas.We had them today and they have hardly ever comebefore until into August.We have to thank for this Mr.Barstow,who personally saw to their planting.

TUESDAY
JUNE 30
FAIR
SHOWER followed
by N.W.W.in P.M.

MISS ROSALIND'S BIRTHDAY.

The following appointments have been made:

Flag and lantern, Henry Hun.
Assistant editor, H.T.E.Perry.

We forgot to mention in yesterday's issue that Harry Shaw had his first swim. Atlleast, he waded in, with assistance, till he was up to his waist in the water. The question is, will he pass his swimming test before the end of the summer?

While we were at reading a heavy shower came up. Just what we need for the garden.

Mr. Dick and Joe Coolidge left us by the afternoon train, alas! Mr. Dick is going to the Harvard Summer School, and Joe is going to be a forester somewhere in the neighborhood of Lake Champlain.

FIRST FISHING AFTERNOON.

((((((((((((((( ))))))))))))))

WILLIWAW	IDENTICAL	PANTASOTE
J.R.	C.A.S.	C.Ladd
Chisholm	Parkman	Lawrence
E.Stillman	Jeffries	Chambers
9 Bass	T.Cabot	1 Bass
2 Hornpout	3 Bass	2 White Perch

YAMMERSCHOONER	ARKLET
J.G.W.	J.S.B.
Hun	Richmond
Hill	Hinds
2 Bass	Fearing
	1 Bass

Three of the five boats stayed out to supper and Chet had to come in earlier than he meant to because he broke his anchor-rope.

TUESDAY con. Almost everyone else went out in the Ouananiche under command of the Skipper; they went around Hoyt's Island ~~xxi~~ going up the west shore of the pond, against a lively head wind.

Foss(pass.) L.E.R.2(pass)
Perry
S.C.B.jr.
A.M.R.
Peabody
G.Abbott
J.Cabot
R.Abbott
Chase
G.W.M.
R.G.H.
H.R.

Passengers: Peltz, Lancaster,
C.Stillman, Warner.

In the evening we had "Games on the Hill" and ~~xx~~ afterwards "Tea-kettle" for the half-past-eighters. The half-past-niners had the first game of "Boston".

//

Sam Bennett's horned toad escaped this afternoon, but was fortunately recovered safely.

Fish caught = 16 bass, 2 white perch, 2 horn pout.

WEDNESDAY JULY 1st. Fair, Warm, S.W. The first event of the day was a sad one; the departure of John Marsh for Boston. His hand, though not well yet, was better, we are glad to say. And he has promised not to let another three years go by without a visit.

Among the squads was a fishing squad composed of J.R., Hun, and Hill, who went out to get more fish for the chowder, and brought in 2 Bass. And then Francis Chambers, who was dragging a spinner along the slip for fun, hooked another good-sized Bass and landed him on the pebbles by the boat-house.

We had just sat down to dinner when in walked

John W. Simons

As our faculty is now complete we give the full list:

H.R. Skipper and Commander-in-chief.
J.R. South Dormitory
J.W. Simons North Dormitory
J.S. Barstow Short Dormitory
C.A. Shaw Tutor
G.W. Morse Doctor
R.G. Henderson Secretary etc.
S.C. Bennett jr. Prefect
J.G. Wiggins Prefect

EXPEDITIONS.

There were two divisions, the Ouananiche going to Philip Mountain and two canoes and two Rangeleys going to Blueberry Hill. There werd no particular adventures except finding a great many wild strawberries and having a lively head wind home.

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.) The crews were as follows.

OUANANICHE.	
Wiggins	Perry
J.Cabot	Lancaster
Hill	G.Abbot
Peltz	Lawrence
Parkman	Richmond
J.S.B.	Foss

Passengers: J.W.R., C.Stillman, E.Stillman, Peabody, Warner.

CORKER.	ABOL.
C.Ladd	Chase
Chisholm	Jeffries
Chambera	R.Abbott
J.R.	C.A.S.

WILLIWAW.	IDENTICAL.
Fearing	Cutler
J.Ladd	Hinds
J.W.S.	G.W.M.jr.
R.G.H.	S.C.B.jr.

.....

The Skipper went for the mail by the water with Hun and T.Cabot, and ca ught a Walrus. Here is his signature to prove it: James H. Morse, Jr

After supper there was Digestion Club at which Miss Rosalind began "The Carbet and the Phoenix."

The Sing-Song Programme follows on the next page. Mr.Morse's song was our old friend "Turn Over", by special request. Dr. Morse's stunt consisted of some very clever conjuring $ricks; it looked at one time as if Arthur Richmond and George Fearing would have to stayed tied together for the rest of their lives.

Mr.Barstow's song was "Last FridayX Night the Wind was West" with some additional verses which we give on a later page. The song is at least seventy-five years old, and probably a good deal older.

After Sing-Song we went down to the float and cooled off.

// Fish caught = 3 bass.

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.)

FIRST SING-SONG PROGRAMME.

1. CHOPSTICKS.....A.M.R.,J.R.,L.E.R.2.

2. PIANO SOLO.....Ripley Cutler.

3. SONG.....J.H.M.

4. CHORUSES.....The Bell,John.Peel.

5. SONG.....Captain John.

6. SONG.....Mr.Barstow.

7. STUNT.....Dr.Morse.

8. CHORUSES.....The Camptown Races,In the Morning by the Bright Light,Camp Song.

.....

It was a good Sing-Song,and gives us the promise of many good ones to come.But there is one person whom we miss at Sing-Song and everywhere else;and his initials are F.M.B.

Baseball Verses.

We played baseball the other day,

Tittery Nan tum tary oh!

The Auks so fine and the Dodos gay.

Fairy nay,tory no,

Tittery Nan tum tary oh!

And little Chickweed he was there,
(chorus)
And caught the ball with his heels in the air.
(chorus)

(over)

BASEBALL VERSES (cont'd.)

But when the Professor came to the bat
(chorus)
It meant two bags,you can bet your hat.
(chorus)

There were the Stillmans one and two;
(chorus)
Just wait till they grow and see what they do.
(chorus)

And as for Greg at third,he was fine;
(chorus)
He's going to try for the Harvard nine.
(chorus)

And Hun,our Honey,was all to the much.
(chorus)
He certainly played to beat the Dutch.
(chorus)

J.S.B.

GRADUATE AND OTHER NOTES.

Edward and George Harding sailed on the "Philadelphia" with their family June 27, to spend the summer abroad. Neddy has been president of the freshman class at Harvard this year and rowed on the freshman four till about a week before the race, when he had to drop out on account of a badly damaged ankle.

Maynard Rees was very ill in the winter, but has now recovered. He is to spend the summer at Magnolia, with a new motor car.

John Marsh is also to be at Magnolia, tutoring the two sons of Mr. Robert Treat Paine.

Allen Taylor is going out west to enter his father's business. If he does well, he will probably settle in Kansas City, instead of going back to Princeton.

Phin Chrystie is to spend the summer abroad with Hippo Webb.

Joe Coolidge is going into forestry for the summer, in the neighborhood of Lake Champlain.

Chester Ladd starts shortly for the Maine woods, where he has the same forsstry job that he had last summer.

Rene Hoguet, who has just graduated from Harvard, is starting on a long trip through the West, going as far as Honolulu.

Arthur Shaw and Mr.Morse will be starting soon on a trip to Banff and the Canadian Rockies.

Eliot Bacon rowed 6 in the Harvard crew.

Roger Hooper rowed 7 in the freshman crew at Harvard.

John Simons played short-stop on the Harvard nine all the season.

Lawrence McKinney is spending the summer in Lucerne with his parents.

Ten Eyck Perry (he doesn't know that we are putting this in)was valedictorian of his class at Albany,taking honours in everything.

Harry Fay has been promoted to a higher department in Stone & Webster.

Lawrence Chisholm has been very ill with rheumatic fever,but is able to walk across the room now.

Mr.Ogilby was ordained in May,and is at St.Stephen's Church in Boston.

Mr.Dick,as we have already mentioned,is taking a course at the Harvard Summer School.

Mr.Barton is at his brother's summer school,where he has charge of the athletics.It is a new school,and we wish it and him everything that is good.

Mr.Wiggins is working in the office of Mr.R.C.Sturgis, in Boston,and goes to Pomfret in the fall to teach.Is it necessary to mention that he and Miss Betty have been engaged since last summer?

THURSDAY
JULY 2
FAIR
HOT
S.W.W.

The bureaus were put into the Short Dormitory this morning.

At dinner the "Ships-that-pass-in-the-night" (the Tincubator) challenged any team of six campers to a 300 point game of Bean-bags. All correspondence should be addressed to S.E.Peabody, Business Manager; we understand that a rival team is already forming.

TRIP TO THE MILLS.

Ouananiche.

L.E.R.jr.(pass.)
Richmond — Hun
Perry — R.G.H.
R.Abbott — C.Ladd
S.C.B.jr. — J.G.W.
G.W.M.jr. — Chase
Cutler(pass.)
C.Stillman "
Hinds "
C.A.S.

The object of this expedition was to buy fire-works etc. for the Fourth; but as there were none to be had in town the party compromised on ice-cream and drinks -no casualties however have been reported.

The Stay-at-homes were very anxious to know what was to become of them; and as soon as the Ouananiche left her slip the announcement of rubber sports was posted. For full particulars of these brilliant events see the next page.

THURSDAY con.

Rubber Sports

Yacht Race *

Williwaw	Yammer	Identical	Pourtosoft
Foss	Lawrence	Lancaster	Peabody
T. Cabot	Parkman	Chambers	Chisholm
G. Abbot	Jeffries	Fearing	J. Cabot

1 umbrella and 1 paddle allowed in each boat

Steamboat Race *

Arklet	Wabbler
Hill	Lancaster
J. Ladd	Peltz
Warner	E. Stillman

GRAND FREE FOR ALL STEEPLE CHASE

1st Heat	2nd Heat	3d Heat	4th Heat
J Ladd	T. Cabot	Chisholm	J Cabot
Peltz	Parkman	Hill	Chambers
Lawrence	Fearing	Jeffries	Lancaster
G. Abbot	Warner	Peabody	Foss
			E. Stillman

1st in each heat to go in finals

* Starter, J. S. B.
Clerks of the course, J. R. + J. H. M.
Judge at finish, J. W. S.
Referee, H. R.

The yacht race,which came first,was a thrilling affair. The Williwaw covered the course in the amazing time of 1-56-1, drawing away from all her competitors.The Pantasote might have come in second,had it not been for erratic steering.

The steamboat race was a little complicated by the fact that some of the contestants were hardly long enough to reach the water,but all worked valiantly.Two men kicked in the stern while the third scooped with his hands in the bow.The winner's time was 4-51-2.

Just as the steam-boat racers were coming in a challenge was issued for a faculty steam-boat race,Jims vs.Johns.It was instantly accepted and the ensuing contest formed a fitting finish to the aquatic events of the day.The Johns won, but the Jims rowed a plucky race in spite of the temporary loss of one of the crew.Time:2-3-2.

The Steeplechase course was as follows:each contestant had five potatoes to pick up in a tea-spoonand put into a basket at the finish line.The potatoes were placed about ten feet apart and had to be taken in order, beginning with the farthest.When the runner had put in his last potatoe ,he had to run the lenght of the course,thread a needle and come back to the potatoe basket. The winners of the four heats ran in the finals.Foss,G.Abbot,Fearing Jeffries won their respective heats,Chickweed won the finals by a good lead, Fearing second,Jeffries third,Foss fourth.

THURSDAY con. While sports were in progress who should appeat upon the scene but

J.J. Storrow, Jr.

There are still three late arrivals but next Monday the list will be complate.

After supper there was an extremely lively half hour of "Games on the Hill", followed by the "Towel Game" and "Predicamentand Cure". At half-past-nine faculty and half-past -niners adjourned to the float leaving the mosquitoes in ~~XX~~ possession of the field.

Yᵉ noble attempt of yᵉ honorable J.H. Morse and Squire Bastow.

Potato Race

FRIDAY
JULY 3
Fair,
Warm.
S.W.

The chief event of the morning was the arrival justbefore dinner of Elbert Baldwin —

His father came with him but left early in the afternoon.

FIRST SUNDRY STUNTS.

S. S.

J.R.
Chambers
Baldwin
Richmond

G.W.M. jr.
J.W.S.
Lawrence
Chisholm

C.A.S
Fearing
Hinds
J. Cabot

J.H.M.
Cutler
E. Stillman
Warner
Foss

S.C.B jr.
Peabody
C. Stillman
T. Cabot
G. Abbot

J.G.W.
Storrow
Jeffries
Perry

J.S.B
Hun
Chase

R.G.H.
C. Ladd
Hill
Parkman
Lancaster
J. Ladd
J. Abbot

FRIDAY con. The Doctor,the Professor and Captain John all took their crews fishing,Captain John staying out to supper. The Doctor's boat got 4 Bass,the Professor 3 Bass and 7 White Perch,and Captain John's 10 Bass and 1 Shiner.John Simons lost his new rod and could not find it even by diving for it. Later in the evening 4 more Bass were caught,making a splendid total forthe day.

Mr.Barstow went to Oakland in a wagon to buy fire-crackers and other necessary things.The doing up of the separate bundles took so long that this party'did not get home until after eight o'clock.They bought so much that the store-keeper threw in sodas all round.

The Walrus following his aquatic habits took his party into the wildsof the Bog in pursuit of orchids.The orchids were mostly not at home,but the party had a lively tramp.

Chug and his crew walked along the shore from the lagoon to Gleason's.Part of the way there wasn't any shore so they went in the water .Chuggie went in up to his neck, so Francis Parkman and Jack Lancaster mustshave been entirely submerged.They came home by way of Stony Point.

Sam and Greg took their crews to the Mills in a Range-ley and the Ebenezer Sam came directly back after an interval of ice-cream,but the Eben feeling livelywent around the north end of Hoyt's Island .When they gotto the head of the

FRIDAY con. island they suddenly decided to climb the hill. They made record time and had a lively paddle home.

After supper there were boats followed by "Quiet Games". The half-past-niners played "Mythology" for the first time this year; the Doctor had never played before, but he learned how so thoroughly that he beat everyone else.

TOTAL NUMBER OF FISH CAUGHT:
21 Bass, 7 White Perch and 1 Shiner.

The PineIsland Camp has been given up and the property is for sale. We shall miss our neighbors, for they have given us many a lively afternoon of base-ball and we shall never forget their gallant assistance in the North Dormitory fire.

Total number of fish = 29.

SATURDAY
JULY 4
FAIR
WARM
S.W.W.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH!!!

The camp has had a splendid present:Mrs. La Lancaster has sent down a lot of Camp Paper for general use.The paper is blue and has on the top:Camp Merryweather,North Belgrade,Maine.

In the morning there was considerable fishing off the float and Baldwin and Fearing caught 1 Bass and 5 Chub.

As usual on the Fourth we read "The Declaration of Independence" and sang "America"and"The Star-spangled Banner" in the morning and heard"Zadoc Pine" in the afternoon.

As for celebration we spent most of the morning firing crackers and torpedoes and making lots of noise in general.

SECOND BASE BALL AFTERNOON.
1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-

DOUBLEHEADER!!!!!

BLACK BASS vs.WHITE PERCH.
DOVES vs.RED SOX.

The first game,although only four innings,was very exciting.The pitchers being rather new at the business gave several bases on balls,althought they improved as the game progressed. Laurence and J.Cabot each got two runs, and Chambers and Perry made base hits.

Total number of fish = 6

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Perch	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S. B.	S.H.
8	0		2	E. Stillman	S		S	9 4-3								3	0	0		
0	0		1	Baldwin (5 in 2nd.)	6-4											1	0	0		
2	0		3	Perry			S									2	0	1		
0	0		4	Foss				S								1	0	0		
0	0		5	Cutler (1 in 2nd.)	9 4-6			9 1-3								2	0	0		
0	0		6	Peabody		S										1	0	0		
0	0		7	Warner		S										1	0	0		
0	0		8	Fearing		S										1	0	0		
0	0		9	J. Ladd			S									2	0	0		
				Totals.....	0/0	0/0	0/0	3/3	/	/	/	/	/	/	/					

Game began h.....m.....Ended.....h.....m. Time.....h.....m. Umpire.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Bass	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S. B.	S.H.
8	0		2	Chambers	S	1	9 3									3	1	1		
0	0		1	L6 in 3rd. Lawrence												2	2	0		
0	1		3	1 in 3rd. Jeffries		S										1	1	0		
1	1		4	Parkman		9 4-3										1	1	0		
0	0		5	Chisholm		S										1	1	0		
3	1		6	3 in 3rd. J. Cabot												2	2	0		
0	0		7	Hill	S		S									2	0	0		
0	0		8	J. Cabot			S									1	0	0		
0	0		9	Hinds	S											1	0	0		
				Totals.....	5/5	2/7	1/8	/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/					

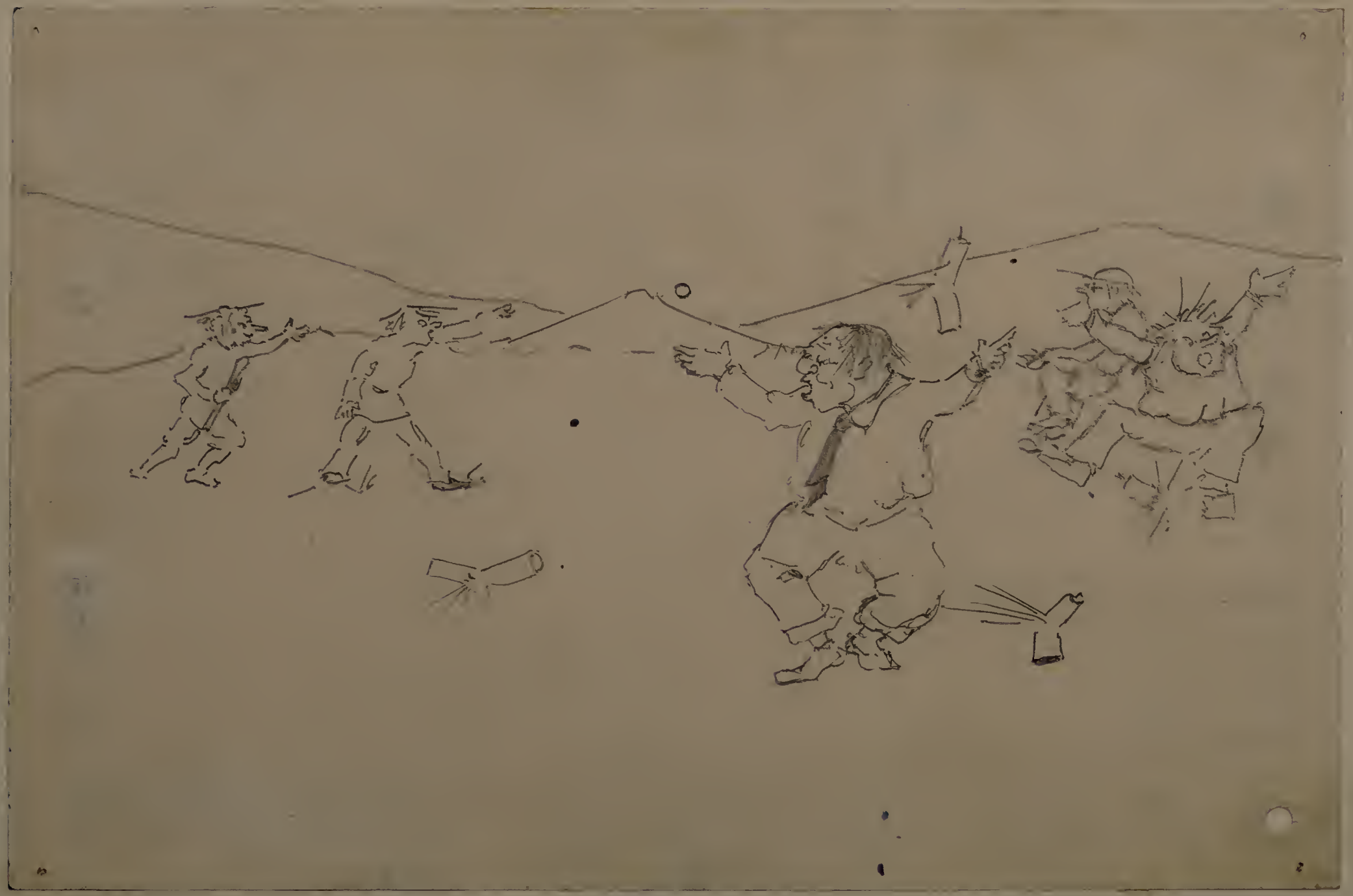
SATURDAY con. The five-inning game between the Red Sox and the Doves was also a fine one.The former excelled in hitting, but as their fielding was somewhat erratic,the Doves one out in the fourth.Features of the game were two-baggers by Radish and Dr.Morse,a three-bagger by Chase,and Chug's one-hand catch in the second inning.

In the evening the fireworks were set off and great was the glory of them.On the spectator's right were the rockets, on the left the Roman candles and in the centre pin-wheels and the set pieces.The bonfire,however,was postponed as the wind was blowing fiercely in the direction of the woods and therefore it was thought more prudent not to set it off.

After we came down from the field,the half-past-eighters went to bed and the others listened to two stories,"The Sons of R.Rand",and"A Hard Road to Andy Coggin's".

A Departure.

A day or two ago the "Sly Fox"left us.We don't really need her now,and she has gone to Mr.Cross's camp.She has been called some hard names in her time,but she has been a good old boat,and we have had good times in her that we shall never forget.Good luck go with her!



"The Day I Played Base-Ball."

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Red Sox	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S. B.	S.H.
0	0		6	Chase	0 1-3			1-5 0								2	1	1		
0	2		1	J.R.	E		1	1								3	2	7		
5	0		3	R.H.G.	0 1-3		1	E								3	1	1		1
8	1		2	R. Hbot	0 3		0 1-3	1								3	0	1		1
0	0		5	G.W.M.		0 4-3	1	S								3	0	1		
2	0		4	S.C.B.		E	E		S							2	0	0		
0	0		7	Hun		S	S		S							3	0	0		
0	0		8	Lancaster			S		0 F2							2	0	0		
0	0		9	Richmond		0 4-3		0 1-3								2	0	0		
				Totals.....	0/0	0/0	3/3	1/4	0/4	/	/	/	/	/	/					

Game began h.....m.....Ended.....h.....m. Time.....h.....m. Umpire.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Dover	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S. B.	S.H.
0	2		4	F. Abbot	0 F4		1	0 F4	0 F3							4	1	1		
0	0		6	J.H.M.	0 2-3		A	E	S							4	2	0		
0	5		1	J.S.B.	0 1-3		E	1								3	2	1		
7	0		2	J.W.S.		0 3	1	E								3	2	1		
7	0		3	C.A.S.		1	E	1								3	0	2		
0	0		9	C. Stillman		1	S	A								3	0	1		
0	0		8	Sorrow		S	S	S								3	0	0		
1	0		5	J.B.W.		0 3		E	S							3	1	0		
0	0		7	C. Ladd			S	S								2	0	0		
				Totals.....	0/0	0/0	4/4	4/8	0/8	/	/	/	/	/	/					

Earned Runs.....Two Base Hits. R. Abbot, F.W.M.,.....

Three Base Hits. Chase.....Home Runs.....

First on Balls—off. J.R. 1.....; off. J.S.B. 3'..... Struck out—by. J.R. 8.....; by. J.S.B. 6.....

Left on Bases.....;..... Double Plays.....

Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....

First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher. C.S. Stillman.....

SUNDAY
JULY 5,
Clearing,
Warm,
S.W.

Picnic - Jamaica Pt
July 5th

Ebenezer - Caughcomgomock - Abol - H.B.

J.R.	J.G.W.	S.C.B.	C.A.S.
J. Ladd	Richmond	C. Stillman	Chambers
Jeffries	Lancaster	Chisholm	Lawrence
Hun	A.M.R.	Perry	G. Abbot

Williwaw

J.W.S.
F.C. Ladd
Grub (bass)
R.R. (cox)

Identical

G.W.M. jr.
Chase
Fearing (bass)
Petty (cox.)

Yammerschooner

R.G.H.
J. Abbot
T. Cabot (bass)
L.E.R. (cox)

Quananiche

J.W.S. (pass)

Storrow
Baldwin
Hinds
Peabody
J.S.B

J.H.M.
Hill
E. Stillman
Cutler
J. Cabot

Foss (pass)
Parkman (pass)
Warner (pass)
Grub (bass)

H.R.

Nothing of moment happened in the morning, except that Fearing and Hinds swam in from the float for the first time. There will have to be a trip to the point for them and T.Cabot pretty soon.

The picnic list, as given above, called out the usual question, "Who is grub, anyhow?" History repeats itself.

SUNDAY (cont'd.) We landed at a new boat-house that has been built behind Shute Island.It is better than landing on the point,as there are few rocks and it is a sheltered place.

As it was rather hot for a walk,we played "ISpy" in the field till supper time.

The jam squad was rather a small one this time,owing to Peltz's being under the weather,and to the presence of a couple of Washington pies.

The Walrus,after his manner,climbed the highest tree in sight,sat on the actual top of it,and proceeded to tie his shoes,quite as if that was what he had gone up there for.

A big thunder-shower came pretty near us,but not near enough to do more than mix up the wind.Consequently we had a very mixed and sloppy sea on our way home,and some crews got decidedly damp.

The mosquitoes were pretty fierce all the time we were singing,so as soon as the juniors had gone to bed we took to the float for songs and stories.

Sometime in the watches of the night Capt.John and Greg, having dug worms by lantern-light,took the "Hecuba" and went up to the north end of Hoyt Island to fish for trout.The worm were feeling shy,so it was twelve o'clock before the fishers got off.(There is a picture of them further on.One of them did it himself.so we know it is a good likeness.)

MONDAY JULY 6.
Clear
Hot
W.

The first event of the day was the return of the midnight fishermen. They got home just in time for breakfast, with one trout.

Botanical.

Beet greens for the first time today.

Raspberries are ripe. A raspberry squad went out into our own field this morning, and got a good pail full towards supper. They would have got more if the time had not given out.

SUNDRY STUNTS.

A.M.R.,	C.A.S.	S.C.B.	F.C.Ladd.
J.W.S.	J.G.W.	L.E.R.2	J.Ladd.
J.Abbot	Chase	Jeffries	C.Stillman
T.Cabot	Storrow	Cutler	Lawrence
Foss	Perry	---	---
Richmond	Warner	G.W.M.jr.	J.S.B.
Peabody	J.Cabot	Hun	G.Abbott
E.Stillman	Baldwin	Hill	Fearing
Parkman	Chisholm	Lancaster	Chambers
	Hinds	---	
	Peltz	H.R.	
	R.R.	J.H.M.	
		R.G.H.	
		J.R.	

The editor's squad retired to the raspberry field with pails and cups. They filled every receptacle thatthey had and came home hot but proud.

The Professor took the Ouananiche up to Shute Island for more raspberries. They got a great many more, and there were thirds and fourths for supper.

Four crews went fishing. Sam Bennet's boat ~~XXXX~~ got 2 Bass, 2 White Perch and 2 Hornpout; Chester got 11 Bass;

Monday con. the Doctor caught 4 Bass(and 22 under-sized ones);and Mr.Barstow 15 Bass. Total including the trout brought home in the morning:37 fish.

Late in the afternoon arrived

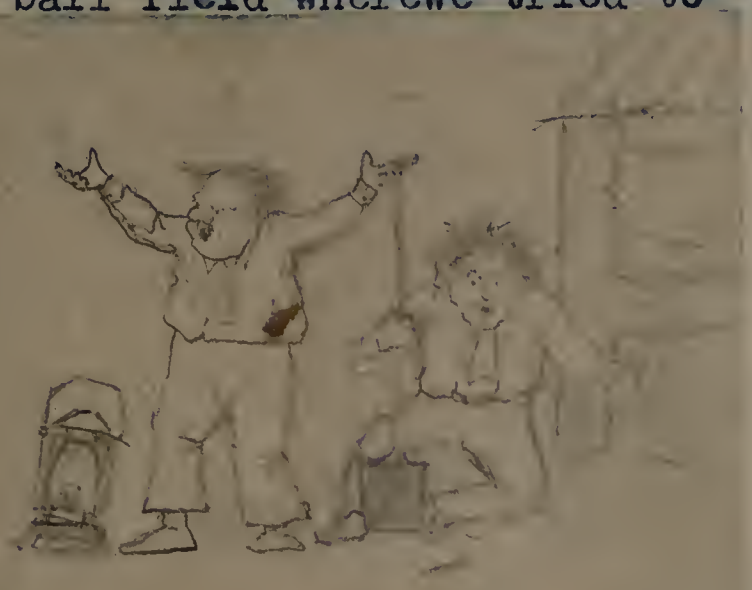
Arwin T. Bailey

THE PONTOON SQUAD.

(-)(-)(-)(-)(-)(-)(-)(-)(-)(-)

All this year the float has been leaking badly. This afternoon the Skipper,theWalrus,Ch ug and Captain John took.the middle pontoon out and beached it by the Ouananiche slip for repairs.They worked all the afternoon and a good part of the evening,in much heat and wetness.The float was ready for use again by half-past-eight,but we hear that there is more to be done tomorrow.

The evening was really too hot.The Digestion Club met, and then we apprenticed our sons on the piazza in the dark. When half-past-dight came the mosquitoes were so abominable that piazza and float were both out of the question,so we retired to the ball field wherewe tried to pretend it was cool.



Cheers for the first Worm

Total number of fish = 37

TUESDAY JULY 7
FAIR
HOT
CALM

The only way in which we can explain the run of hot weather we are having is by referring to the old proverb,"Every dog has his day." Several dogs in the neighborhood must have decided to have theirs in a lump.We wish they wouldn't.

The pontoon squad continued its labors all day, in spite of the heat,and finished the job late in the afternoon.

In the morning the editors and the Doctor swam out to Pickerel Rock;there is about eight inches of water over the point of the rock.

In the afternoon it was really too hot to do very much;we had reading on the point till nearly three o'clock, and then sang songs and played"Consequences". Later,when the breeze came up we played"I Spy" up on the hill,and ended the afternoon with a good swim.

In theevening the whole crowd went out in boats A list was put up on the door to assign. everyone to a place,just as if it were a regular expedition.X

After half-past-eight we found the float about the most comfortable place.

A new organization has sprung up among us.The ships have passed in the night and in their place we have"Captain Hill's Pets";Gerold's rigid attention to business has won him this distinction.

The Stillman trunk has arrived! Cheers!!

WEDNESDAY
JULY 8
FAIR
COOL
N.W.W.

This was Mr Morse's birthday and yesterday (we forgot to say) was Jack Ladd's; we gave no sign of having remembered the latter until suppertime and Jack thought he had been forgotten.

In the morning during squads Sam Peabody had an encounter with a crowbar; it put one finger out of business but fortunately was not very serious.

At swim-time the Doctor passed the canoe test-the first one passed this year-and Baldwin swam to the point; there are now only four who have not passed the swimming test.

FIRST SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

It was a wonderful day for scouting; the wind was blowing strongly from the north-west and it was considerably less hot. The game has lost none of its attractiveness and the afternoon was a splendid one. The score follows on a later page.

The first game was won by the Algonquins by a run made by Greg on the shore; the sides were about equal in numbers slain.

In the next game the Iroquois won by a run made by Baldwin; there was some question as to the validity of the run at first, but it was later explained to the satisfaction of all. An amusing incident of the game was Chet's mistaking the cry of "Baldwin" for "All in".

WEDNESDAY con. As each side had one game the last one was the most exciting and also the most aggressive. As in the other games the score was decided by runs, this time by a number -5 to 3. The Algonquins' runs were made on the shore and through the woods, while the Iroqois got through on the top of the ridge.

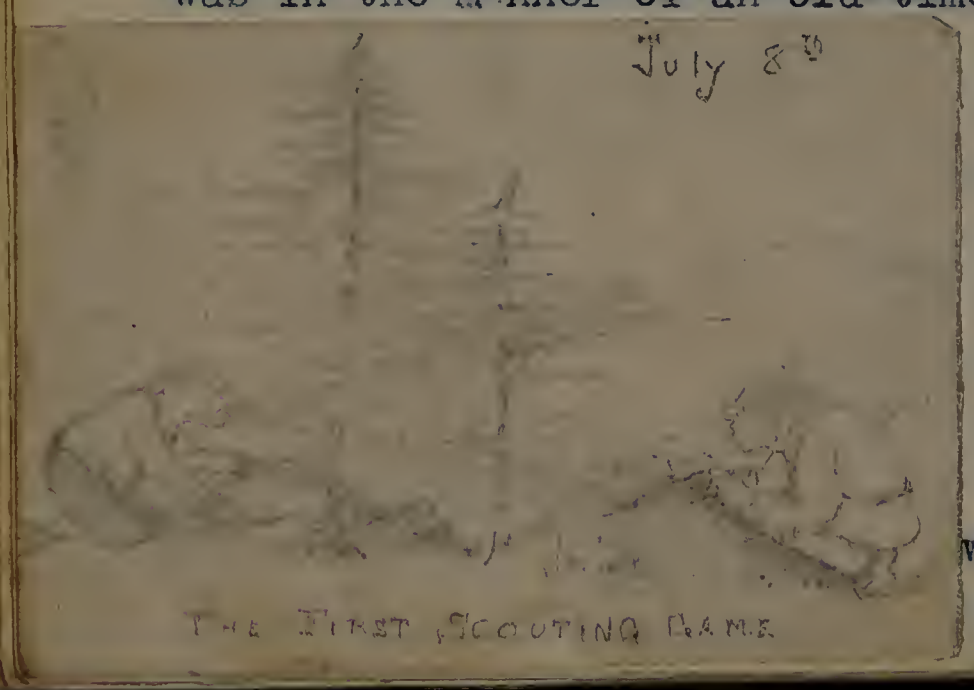
After supper there were games on the hill followed by

-- SECOND SING-SONG.

1. Chopsticks	A.M.R., J.R., L.E.R.2.
2. Duet, Instrumental	R.R., F.C.Ladd
3. Duet, Vocal	A.M.R., J.S.B.
4. Choruses	"Bonny Dundee", "Merryweather Boys"
5. Piano Solo	A.M.R.
6. Stunt, "Alice Finn"	C.A.S., F.C.Ladd, Perry, R.R.
7. Stunt, "Jim Crow"	J.S.B., J.H.M., J.Cabot, Jeffries, Storrow
8. Camp Song	

The first stunt was the acting of a pathetic ballad of how "two sailormen" were flirted with by a mermaid, who left them without a quam when called in by her mother. Jellyfish was the mermaid withhair "which was both long and green", and Chet and the Professor the sailors; the poem was recited by the latter.

The last stunt was composed entirely of Jims and was in the manner of an old-time Jim Crow Show. It consisted of a song of five verses, each about one of the Jims, puns on the names of various fellows and other sundry puns. Mr. Barstow's make-up was about the funniest ever and in all it was the best stunt so far



Algonquins.

	I Killed	I Shots	I Runs	II Killed	II Shots	II Runs	III Killed	III Shots	III Runs
J.R.		●			●		×	●	1.
J.S.B	×			×	●●				
J.G.W.	×	●	1.	×			×		1.
A.M.R.				×					
T. Cabot				×					
Chambers				×			×		
Chase.	×	●		×				●	
(Cutler.)									
Fearing.	×			×	●		×		
Hill.	×						×		
Hun.				×			×		
Ladd.		●			●●		×		
Lancaster		●		×	●		×	●●	
Jeffries.		●		×			×	●	
Parkman	×			×	●		×		
(Peabody.)									
Peltz.				×			×	●	
(Stillman.)									
J.H.M.	×				●			●●	
F.C. Ladd		●		×				●	1.
	7	6	1.	13	9	0.	11	9	3

Iroquois.

	I Killed	I Shots	I Runs	II Killed	II Shots	II Runs	III Killed	III Shots	III Runs
J.W.S.				×	●●			●	
G.W.M.jr.									
C.A.S.				×			×		1.
R.G.H.					●			●	1.
S.C.B.							×	●	
(L.E.R.jr)									
G. Abbot.		●						●	
R. Abbot					●●				
Baldwin.				×	●●	1.		●	1.
J. Cabot	×	●		×	●		×	●	
Chisholm	×	●●		×			×	●	
Foss.	×			×					1.
Hinds.							×		
Lawrence	×	●		×	●		×	●	
Perry.		●						●	
Richmond	×			×	●		×	●	
E. Stillman									1.
Storrow.					●●		×	●	
Warner.	×	●		×			×		
	6	7	0.	9	13	1.	9	11	5

Camping- Trip

THURSDAY
JULY 9
FAIR
COOL
S.W.W.

July 9th

J.R.Abbot
E.Stillman
Baldwin
Foss
Chambers
J.S.B.

Yammerschooner
Williwaw

The first camping trip started this morning for Long Pond. Camping trips are usually started before this but the hot weather has delayed everything.

In the afternoon Miss Bailey and Mr. Walrus left us, but there arrived by the next train Walter White,
Henry James White.

Mrs.White came over a little later for supper from Gleason's where she stayed over night.Mr.Richmond also came up to camp yesterday and spent the day;we are sorry we did not get their signatures,but they got away too soon.

In afternoon reading we finished "The Story of Francis Cludde" and began"From the Forecastle to the Cabin".

After reading four boats went fishing and there was a trip to the Mills to get Chester's hair cut.One of the barbers at the Mills was away as usual;he is farming it this summer and only comes in town twice a week,probably Wednesdays and Saturdays.The hotel barber was so exhausted after cutting Chet's hair that he couldn't do anybody else.

Thursday con. Miss Rosalind and the Professor went fishing in a canoe and caught 4 Bass, making the total number for the day 25. The fishing is unusually good this year.

In the evening we had games on the hill and "Still Palm No Moving". Then in spite of the mosquitoes we began "The Inn of the Silver Moon".

Trip to Mills

Ouananiche

Lancaster	Hill
G. Abbot	Chisholm
A.M.R.	Peltz
Chase	Perry
F.C Ladd	S.C.B.

J. Ladd (bass)
T. Cabot (bass)
C. Shillman (bass)

J.W.S.

Fishing

Pantasote

J.G.W.
L.E.R. jr
Storrow 9 bass.

Identical

G.W.M. jr.
Hun
Hinds
Warner 9 bass.

Arklet

J.R.
Fearing
J. Cabot
Lawrence 1 white perch.

Wabbler

R.G.H.
Jeffries
Parkman
2 bass.

Total number of fish = 25

FRIDAY
JULY 10
FAIR
COOL
S.W.X

In the morning both Whites passed the swimming test. We should have mentioned before that the pie-plant has been brought out this year again and every day there are fierce contests on her during swim time.

In the afternoon there was an expedition to Hoyt's Island and fishing again; the fishing has been so good this summer and there is such interest in it shown at camp that it was decided to fish again, although several boats went out on Thursday. The result fully justified the action as a total of 45 Bass was brought in; this has indeed been a splendid seaon for getting fish.

The Ouananiche went to Hoyt's Island where they got raspberries and also cut some flag root; they would have gotten more of the berries a little later as there were a good many not yet ripe. They had a stiff paddle home against a cross wind.

The list for the afternoon follows on the next page

A little while before supper the first camping trip returned. They call their camp Camp Lucky Strike. They spent the night at the foot of Rocky Mountain and while they were away went up both Rocky Mountain and Hampshire Hill, not combining the two but going on separate trips. We shall hope to hear more of their adventures.

Camp Rocky Stiles

J. S. A.	J. Abbot
Ross	E. Stillman
Baldwin	Chambers

The first camping trip of the season with Radich the only veteran started on a clear calm day to do Rocky Mountain and Hampshire Hill. After a short stop at the Falls + an unsuccessful row to the end of Long Pond we found a splendid Camping place about opposite the mouth of Rocky Mountain Brook + by two o'clock with dinner where it should be, the tents pitched + Camp put in shape generally we were ready for Rocky Mountain. We rowed across to the mouth of the brook. pulled the boats well up among the big boulders + walked some distance in the bed of the brook before begining the ascent of the mountain. It is a beautiful little brook + we all enjoyed scrambling over the boulders that run practically its entire course. Here also we found a broken-up boat + drew out some rusty nails to drive in the ends of the "pot-hangers". We soon left the brook bed + began climbing along the edge + then finally

to work up the side of the mountain to the ridge that backs to the top. It was warm climbing through the thick woods and in places steep but the view from the top was more than worth it. Here we stayed for some time for all about was the country side spread out like a map in the clear sunshine + just below the beautiful little pond that is the outlet to Long Pond. Also there were thousands of extremely active Highland grasshoppers + we caught with some difficulty enough for fishing later in the afternoon. We didn't go directly down the back road of the old landslide but climbed along the side. Even then it was sufficiently exciting passing down some of the short. Jagged cuts or sliding down on one of the longer bottom below. We struck the edge of the pond + then had the fun of doing the bank over again the whole length this time. To back to camp.

While most of us were busy getting supper Bob was caught enough fish for

the pan + after precautions against mosquitoes + an excellent four course table d'hôte we all turned in for a real sleep.

Next morning after a very early breakfast we crossed the end of Long Pond and were soon on the road that curves round Rocky Mountain + leads to Humphrie Hill via Rome or Rome Corner. Rome by the way was laid to find + consists apparently of as many as two houses and a barn. We afterwards learned that there is a pope of Rome + what's more his name is Clement.

It is a good road to Humphrie Hill + we reached the top in very good time + obtained some fifteen minutes observing impartially the view + the surroundings. Then we beat it back to camp + had time for a swim + a tough feed of fried potatoes, bacon apple sauce + fried fish things before starting

FRIDAY con. Hoyt's Island

Ouananiche

C.	A.	S.
S.C.B.jr.		Storrow
C.Ladd		W.White
J.Cabot		Hinds
Hill		Peltz
J.Ladd		Lawrence
R.R.	(pass.)	
T.Cabot	"	
Fearing	"	

Fishing.

Arklet	Wobbler	Identical	Sweet	Sweet-Bye	Pantasote
J.G.W.	Chase	G.W.M.jr.		J.R.	J.W.S.
H.White	Hun	G.Abbot		L.E.R.2	Perry
Richmond	Parkman	Jeffries		C.Stillman	Warner
Cutler		Chisholm			Lancaster
17 Bass	5 Bass	5 Bass		2 Bass	16 Bass

After supper all hands went for a walk to the sand-slide and on returning to camp played half-past-eight "Boston". The half-past-niners continued the adventures of Achille in "The Inn of the Silver Moon."

The day concluded with the arrival of C. Wiggin.

and the unexpected return of Mr. Dick with him; but unfortunately they are both only down for Saturday and Sunday.

Total number of fish = 45

SATURDAY
JULY 11
FAIR
HOT [illegible]
S.W.W.

The first watermelon of the year was greeted with great enthusiasm; the enthusiasm seems to have run too high, judging from the events of the night.

G·R·F· 3d

During afternoon reading Mr. Barstow and Chug both passed the the canoe test. The dog extends its congratulations.

THIRD BASEBALL AFTERNOON.

?:?:?:?:?:?:?:??:??:??:?:?:?:?:?:?:?:

Doves vs. Red Sox.

The afternoon's score was too uneven for a very exciting game, though the Doves'rally in the last two innings improved matters. The large score made by the Red Sox was due partly to good hitting, (Mr. Simons knocked a two-bagger and Mr. Dick a clean three-bagger) and partly to the erratic fielding of their opponents. Both sides made various changes in their line-up.

In the pudding ball game which took place at the same time the score was also uneven 20 - 9. At first the sides were fairly even, but after a few innings it was clear which side would be the winners.

Batteries: Jeffries (Cutler) and Parkman
J. Cabot (Lawrence) and E. Stillman (Lawrence)

While the game was in progress there arrived

E. Neille Bennett
Barbara Bennett

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Dover	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S. B.	S.H
4	3		1	C. W. (2 in 2nd.)												4	1	0		
2	1		3	R. G. H. (6 in 3rd.)												4	0	0		1
4	2		2	J. S. B. (1 in 2nd.)												4	2	1		
5	0		6	C. A. S. (3 in 3rd.)												4	1	2		
1	2		4	G. Abbot												4	1	2		
			7	C. Ladd												3	0	1		
			8	Hum												3	0	0		
			5	J. G. W.												3	1	1		
			9	Sorrow												3	0	0		
				Totals.....	0/0	1/1	0/1	0/1	0/1	2/3	3/6									

Earned Runs.....Two Base Hits. J. W. S., C. A. S.

Three Base Hits. H. H. R.....Home Runs.....

First on Balls—off.....; off..... Struck out—by C. W. 2, R. B. 3; by J. R. 8, J. W. S. 3.

Left on Bases.....; Double Plays. Chase to G. W. M.; J. W. S.

Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....

First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Red Sox	1	1X	2	3X	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S. B.	S.H
3	2		6	Chase													5	4	2		
3	0		3	H. H. R.													6	5	2		
0	0		7	R. Abbot													6	3	3		
11			2	J. W. S. (1 in 7th)													4	4	2		
2	2		1	J. R. (2 in 7th)													5	2	2		
0	0		8	W. White in H. White													5	1	0		
0	0		9	Lancaster													4	1	0		
1	0		4	S. C. B.													5	3	1		
1	0		5	G. W. M.													4	2	1		
0	0		5	N. Bennett (4 to 6)													1	0	0		
				Totals.....		7/7	1/8	3/11	4/15		7/22	3/26									

Game began h.....m.....Ended.....h.....m. Time.....h.....m. Umpire.....

Saturday con. After supper Digestion Club met for half an hour and then we had our first evening of

CHARADES.

MORBID For the first syllable two guests at a hotel displayed an alarming appetite. The second was a splendid auction scene in which Captain John as auctioneer sold the art treasures of the late Mr. Ezra Thompson. Louis XIV's pineapple dish and Cleopatra's valise brought particularly high prices. For the whole word Greg as a Doctor prescribed for a choice collection of hypochondriacs.

PILGRIMAGE. The first scene was the dosing of J. Fish with a large pill (a baseball), the second Jeffries as a naughty school boyled by his mother (A, M.R.) before the stern school board, and the third a teacher having trials in attempting to findout the ages of her pupils. The whole word was the pilgrimages of the Buddhists which we have learned of in morning reading.

IDOL The first scene was the republican caucas, Chug as chairman, voting on the names of Hughes and Taft; it was rather difficult to tell which one was nominated, but then they all said "Aye" which was the most important thing. The second syllable showed Chug and Mr. Simons playing with their dolls. The whole word probably the most elaborate scene of the evening; several eastern people were seen prostrating themselves before an idol (J. Storrow), who kept most remarkably still and looked his part finely; the effect was enhanced by the playing of the tom-tom.

After these splendid charades the half-past-niner went on with "The [illegible]

SATURDAY (cont'd.) After charades the half-past niners went on with the "Inn of the Silver Moon", until the heat and the mosquitoes drove them to the float for a brief space, to cool off.

HEIGHT STATISTICS FOR JULY.

NAME.	HEIGHT.	GAIN SINCE 1907.
Perry	6ft.3 1/2.	1 1/2 in.
S.C.Bennett	6ft. 1/2.	
Henderson	6ft. 1/4	
Storrow	5ft.11 [illegible].	
H.White	5ft.10.	
C.Ladd	5ft.9 7/8.	3/8 in.
R.Abbot	5ft.8 2/3.	2 7/8 in.
G.Wiggins	5ft.7 1/8.	
Hill	5ft.6 1/4.	
W.Chisholm	5ft.5 1/2.	
Hun	5ft.5 3/8.	2 7/8 in.
J.Cabot	5ft.5 1/4.	2 7/8 in.
Jeffries	5ft.5 1/8.	
W.White Chase	5ft.4 1/2.	3/4 in.
Lawrence	5ft.3	
Chambers	5ft.1 2/3	
Peltz	5ft.1 2/3	2 2/3 in.
Baldwin	5ft.1 1/2	
Peabody	5ft. 1	3 in.
Hinds	5ft. 3/4.	
Parkman.	5ft.	
J.Ladd	4ft.11 1/2.	3 in.
Foss	4ft.11 1/2.	
Lancaster	4ft.11 1/8.	1 1/2 in.
G.Abbot	4ft.10 1/8.	1 7/8 in.
Cutler	4ft.9 1/4.	
C.Stillman	4ft.8 1/2.	
Richmond	4ft.8 1/8.	
Warner	4ft.7 3/4.	
E.Stillman	4ft.6 1/2.	
Fearing	4ft.6 1/2.	
T.Cabot	4ft.3 3/4.	
H.R.	5ft.11 1/2.	
J.R.	5ft.11 1/2.	
J.W.S.	5ft.10 3/8.	
G.W.M.jr.	5ft.9.	
C.A.S.	5ft.7 3/4.	
J.S.B.	5ft.5 3/4.	
H.S.	2ft. 1/8.	4 1/8 in.

Greatest gain, Peabody } 3 in.
J.Ladd }

Total length: 70 yards, 6 3/4 inches.

The old record for height (F.A.R., 6ft 3 1/4), which has stood since 1901, is now broken.

SUNDAY JULY 12, W4rm, N.W.

One doesn't expect it to be hot on a north-west wind, but that is what it managed to be.

By swimming time the north pontoon had been driven out of place, and it was fine canoe test weather. Mr. Simons, ~~Mex~~ Nevill Bennett, R. Abbot, and Chase, all passed. That makes seven in three days; a record of which we are proud.

Heat and the size of the hospital squad combined made the pine grove seem the best place for the picnic. The able-bodied took a walk up to Stony Point and home by Alexander's pasture. The Knights of the Hospital met them in the grove, with the grub on board the wheelbarrow, under command of Captain Chug. We had food, and then two chapters of "The Phoenix and the Carpet."

Mr. Dick and Mr. Wiggins left at quarter of eight to take the night train from Waterville. We hope to see them again before the end of the summer.

After hymns we had half-past nine boats for the first time this year.

MONDAY
JULY 13
FAIR
HOT
CALM

SUNDRY STUNTS.

It was pretty hot, but a good list of crews went out, as will be seen by the next page. The Ouananiche made her first trip up Meadow Brook, and behaved beautifully. Some of the turns were a little difficult, but she reached the first bridge, and was able to turn round, with about a foot to spare. Not bad for thirty-eight feet.

J.W.S. and assorted Bennetts went together in canoes. They went to the shore behind Oak Island, where they landed and explored.

The Doctor took his canoe to the bog at the end of the southwest bay, and his crew did some exploring, with the aid of a hatchet to clear the way.

Greg took his crew to Oak Island in one of the big canoes; they did some exploringon the island, among other things building a little shack for.

The Professor went up the south-west bay to Austen's Bog, went up the brook there and returning to the pond carried the canoe across Pinkham's Point; this brought them into the south-east bay, from which they paddled back to camp.

Mr. Barstow went fishing and returned after supper with 12 Bass; the good fishing still continues.

Captain John's crew went a-paddling in the south-east and Gleason's bays, in one of which they had a fine swim on a wonderful sand bar; they then went for the mail and on the way stopped at the store. Enough said!

MONDAY con. In the evening there were games on the hill, in spite of heat and mosquitoes. Afterwards we played the "Voice Game" and "Earth, Air, and Water". Then the calm evening suggested half-past nine boats, and we gathered around Pickerel Rock for singing but a north-west wind came up and very nearly blew us all away.

S.S.

Ouananiche

R.G.H. — H. White
W. White — Chambers
Jeffries — Hill
B.B. — A.M.R.
Perry — Peabody, T. Cabot
Foss
H.R.

J.W.S. — G.W.M. jr.
J. Ladd — Hinds
Lancaster — G. Abbot
R. Abbot — F.C. Ladd

J.G.W. — C.A.S.
Parkman — Warner
C. Stillman — Cutler
Hun — Chase

E.N.B. — S.C.B.
E. Stillman — Lawrence

J.S.B. — J.R.
Richmond — Storrow
Baldwin — J. Cabot

Total number of fish = 12

120 BOYLSTON ST., BOSTON.

The dearest way —

Much love

PEM..

Rodin's study of H.H.R. comfortably sleeping in a day coach.

The drought still continues, with serious results. There are forest fires all over the state, and we can smell the smoke very plainly. There was a fire on Long Pond on Saturday, which destroyed one cottage and threatened several more.

Flag = Richmond.
Lamps = Hun, Ladd.
Piazza = Hinds.
Boathouse = Chambers.

Camping Trip
July 14th
G. abbot
~~Parkman~~
Richmond
Sorrow
J. Cabot
Chase
J.W.S.
Corker
Abol

TUESDAY
JULY 14
FAIR
WARM
WESTERLY W

The second camping trip got off right after reading, heading for Meadow Brook and beyond. Francis Parkman was to have gone, but as his cold is still pretty lively, Chickweed was put in his place.

SQUAD NOTES.
#:#:#:#:#:#:#:#:#

Jeffries has built a fine new ladder which has been put up in the Work Shop in order to be able to get up ~~xx~~ to the boards more easily.

The Doctor, with an efficient squ ad, is repairing the hog frames of the tents, putting in new posts in place of those which have rotted out.

A large and active salt-spoon squad is at work now in reading ; several good salt-spoons and cuts have already resulted therefrom.

FISHING AND SHOPPING.

While six crews went out fishing, the Doctor took the Ouananiche to the Mills for sundry purchases. We have now the very latest things in hats, socks, moccasins, spinners, and fishing-rods. We might have got more things, but some of the party were afraid that they wouldn't have any money left to get home with at the end of the summer.

Total number of fish caught, 45 bass. Hooray!

Belgrade Mills

Quananiche

A.M.R	Hun
Hill	Lancaster
R. Abbot	Jeffries
Chisholm	Chambers
H. White	R.G.H
G.W.M. jr.	

Fishing

Yammerschooner

Peabody
Peltz
E. Stillman
J.R
4 Bass

Williwaw

C. Stillman
Hinds
J.S.B.
9 Bass

Identical

Perry
W. White
Fearing
J.G.W.
9 Bass

Bantasote

Culler
Toss
J. Ladd
E.N.B.
2 Bass

Wobbler

Baldwin
Warner
S.C.B. jr.
20 Bass.

Arklet

B. Bennett
T. Cabot
C.A.S.
3 Bass

There was one arrival in the afternoon.

The evening games were French Cricket, Going to Jerusalem and 8:30 Boston. We also finished "The Inn of the Silver Moon".

We are glad to chronicle a shower though not a very heavy one.

Total number of fish = 45

WEDNESDAY
JULY 15
FAIR
COOL
N.W.W.

CHESTER'S BIRTHDAY

He left us too alas ,bound for Mr.Marston's camp where he has the same job which he had last last year.Mrs.John Richards also went away in the afternoon and later there arrived Francis Chamber's family.

FOURTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON.

"""

Kids vs.Goats.

For three innings the Kids had it all their way,the score standing 12-2 in their favor at the end of the third.Inthee fourth,however the Goats shut their opponents out in one-two-three order and scored five runs largely on errors.After that both sides scored freely.The game was called at the end of the seventh,with the score 22-18 in favor of the Kids.The victors made eight hits to their opponents four.

Lemons vs.Lobsters.

These teams with only six players on a side fought.a desparate battle.There were three innings in which neither s side scored.There were a good many two-base hits and several and several long fouls which had to be pursued through the fence and down the bank.

Camp Mole returned just in time for supper after lively times.They reported a fire on Meadow Brook,and on North Pond the sea was running so high that the population of Smithfield turned out to see them capsize.

CAMP MOLE.

Six of us started out from the float with a slight head wind, in two of the big canoes. The party consisted of Chase and J.W.S. in the sterns, Richmond and Chickweed in the middle, and J.Cabot and Storrow for bow paddlers. We made the trip up Meadow Brook in short order, without any incidents of interest save a short stop to watch the progress of a small forest fire which was burning along one bank of the brook. When we reached the head of the brook we lay to for lunch in the little sandy cove on the south end of North Pond.

After a light but very acceptable lunch we continued our trip into Little Pond where we had decided to camp. The tent went up as fast as a wooden tenement building, for the swimming rock at the north end of Little Pond looked very inviting. After a wonderful swim we put back to camp, cooked supper, and shortly afterward turned in, for a thunder shower which had been threatening all day now burst upon us. At about quarter after five in the morning Richy and Chick started us going again with a bright crackling fire. Breakfast followed and while in the midst of our picking up after it Richy stumbled on a mole which had crawled up near our fire; hence the name of our camp.

At 8-30 we were headed for Smithfield with all our luggage.We made the carry in short order stopping only to get a bottle of Sarsaparilla apiece and a can of baked beans. At about 11 a.m.we were well on our way toward East Pond where we camped for lunch.Up to this point our trip had been a rather easy one,but from now on we had to work hard enough for a hundred loafs.The wind had freshened into a gale before we started for home at 1-00 o'clock and our arms and backs ached before we reached the carry at Smithfield.Here we were warned not to attempt North Pond in such a wind,but being bold and adventurous by nature we did not heed them,and reached Meadow Brook again in safety.North Pond certainly was boiling,and the wind had kicked up a sea which is rarely equalled on Great Pond.We were a little late in getting back, and my!what a hungry bunch.

J.W.S.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Kids	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S.B.	S.H.
6	1		2	6 for 2nd, 5th E. Stillman	E	S	1-2		1	HS	S					5	3	1		
2	1		1	Cutler	3	1	FC		1	1						5	4	3		
4	1		3	Baldwin	1	1	S		S	S						4	2	1		
1	1		4	H. White	2-3	E		S	E	1-2 FC						5	1	0		
0	0		5	Perry	3	E		S	HS	1-2						5	1	1		
0	0		6	9 for 2nd Lost 6th		2-3 1		2-3	S		S					5	0	0		
8	0		9	2 for 2nd 6 for 1st Warner		H	1		1	1	1					2	6	1		
0	0		8	Fearing		HS	1		S	1	S					4	3	1		
0	0		7	Ladd		E	1-2 HS		H	HS	1					4	3	1		
21				Totals.....	2/2	7/9	3/12	0/12	4/16	6/21	1/22	/	/	/	/					

Game began h.....m.....Ended.....h.....m. Time.....h.....m. Umpire.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Goats	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S.B.	S.H.
0	0		5	Chambers	3		1	1-2-3 1	E		S					5	2	2		
1	4		1	Lawrence	S		E	1-2	1		HS					5	1	0		
5	0		3	Jeffries	S		S		1		E					5	2	1		
0	1		4	Nicholson		S		HS	E	S	S					5	2	0		
15	2		2	C. Stillman		S		HS	1	S	S					5	2	1		
0	0		6	Parkman		3		HS								2	3	0		
0	0		9	Hill			1-2-3 HS									1	0	0		
0	0		8	Hinds					S	S						2	2	0		
0	0		7	J. Cabot			1-2-3		E							2	3	0		
6	0		9	C. in P. 4th (1-2-3) Selig				S	HS							2	1	0		
				Totals.....	0/0	0/0	2/2	5/7	7/14	1/15	3/18	/	/	/	/					

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits.....

Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....

First on Balls—off Cutter 7 ; off Lawrence 7 Struck out—by Cutter 20 ; by Lawrence 17

Left on Bases..... ;..... Double Plays.....

Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....

First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher Warner, Ladd

Lobsters

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
J R.									
E.N.B.									
R.G.H.									
Lancaster									
S.C.B$_{jr}$									
W/White									
	2/2	6/8	0/8	0/8	0/8	0/8	1/9	0/9	3/12

Lemons

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
J.S.B.									
J.Abbot									
C.A.S.									
G.W.M.$_{jr}$									
J.G.W.									
Hun									
	2/2	2/4	0/4	4/8	0/8	0/8	6/14	1/15	4/19

WEDNESDAY con. We forgot to.chronicle anaevent of the morning: the Doodle-bugas rowed around to the Lagoon during squads and returned,coming aroundthe noint in the teeth of a violent head wind;one of the boats was rowed by Fearing and Warner, and it was snappy work to bring her home in safety.

In the evening there was Digestion Club followed by

THIRD SING-SONG.

1.Chopsticks	A.M.R.,J.R.,L.E.R.2.
2.Mandolin and Piano Duet	A.M.R.,G.W.M.jr.
3.Solo on wind instruments	H.White
4.Choruses."Gaudeamus","Drink Puppy Drink".	
5.Piano Solo	A.M.R.
6.Mixed Quartette,"Sweet and Low"	R.R.R.,A.M.R.,J.S.B.,R.G.H.
7.Stunt,"Horatius"	J.R.etc.
8.Camp Song	

The "Horatius"Stunt was one of the best in a long time. Mrs.Richards read a selected portion of Macaulay's poem while it was acted in dumb show.Especially worthy of note was Captain John as Horatius,showing first his valor then his piety and finally his ability as a swimmer,Captain Hill as Lars Porsena with his calm dignity prominent and the city fathers who hacked at the bridge most vigorously;the crowning glory of the stunt ,however,was Carl Stillman as"false Sextus who wrought the deedof shame"-his anger was terrible to see and his countenance portrayed the wickedness of his nature.

Horatius-------J.R.	Lars Porsena-------Hill
Spurius Lartius--R.G.H.	Sextus-----------C.Stillman
Herminius------J.G.W.	Astur------------Perry
Aunus---------S.C.B.jr.	City Father-------R.Abbot
Scius---------Lawrence	" " -------Hunt
Picus----------Parkman	" "----------Lancaster

THURSDAY
JULY 16
FAIR
COOL
N.W.W.

Swim was short and lively this morning, as the wind was very strong and cold. After swim all hands adjourned to the hill for "Prisoner's Base", to get warmed up for dinner.

At dinner we had some delightful peaches, pears and cherries brought by Francis' Chambers' mother and sister .

At afternoon we finished Captain Samuels' "From the Forecastle to the Cabin" and began "Peveril of the Peak".

SECOND SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

$$:$:$:$:$:$:$:$:$:$:$:$:$:$:$$

The firstgame was rather close. No runs were made but the Iroquois won by three shots.

The second game the Iroquois won easily by two runs and 14 shots to 7.

In the third game the Algonquins pulled themselves together, and won by four runs.

There was a good deal of hevy firing. G. Abbot killed eight men in the afternoon, Mr. Barstow killed five and Baldwin six, in one ~~afternoon~~ game.

At supper the Skipper suggested short practise between swim and dinner ; if this idea is carried out there are likely to be some doingss next time.

After supper there was Digestion Club after which there were Quiet Games, about as quiet as usual; the excitement of the evening was the long-expected game between the Ships that Pass in the Night and the Boston Baked Bean Bag Boys. The game was not finshed but to date the B.B.B.B.B. are 10 points ahead.

Algonquins.

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.R.	X			X	••		X		
J.S.B.	X	••••					X	•	
J.G.W.	X			X	••				
A.M.R.	X	•							
T.Cabot	X	•		X			X		
Chambers									
Chase				X	•		X	•	1
Cutler	X								1
Fearing	X			X			X		
Hill	X							••••	
Hun							X	•••	
Jeffries	X	•		X			X	•	1
Ladd				X					
Lancaster		••		X				•	
Parriman		•					X	•	1
Peabody	X			X					
Peltz	X			X	•		X		
C.Stillman	X			X					
H White	X			X					
E.N.B.	X	•		X	•		X		
B.Benet	X			X			X		
	15	12		14	7		11	12	4

Iroquois.

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.W.S.	X	•		X	••		X	••	
G.W.M.jr	X	•					X		
C.A.S.						1	X		
R.G.H.	X				•	1			
S.C.B.	X	••		X			X	•	
L.E.R.jr									
G.Abbot		••••						••••	
R.Abbot									
Baldwin	X				••••			•	
J.Cabot	X	••		X			X	•	
Chisholm	X			X	••		X		
Foss	X						X		
Hinds	X						X		
Lawrence		•		X			X		
Perry		•					X	•	
Richmond		••			••			•	
E.Stillman				X					
Sturrow	X	•			•		X		
Warner	X			X			X		
W White	X								
	12	15		7	14		12	11	

FRIDAY JULY 17 FAIR COOL S.W.

The Skipper's birthday. Andrew made him a lovely cake, with his initials and the date in pink, and sixteen candles around it.

SQUAD NOTES.

A gang has been at work in the lagoon lately, dredging the channel through the sand bar. The Rangeleys will be very grateful for this, as they sometimes have stuck there.

A squad of masons is at work rebuilding the stone wall behind the kitchen.

The fly of the big tent has been taken down, repaired and put back again.

The pontoon squad had to go to work again this morning, thanks to heavy north-west winds.

The tutoring squad has grown since the beginning of the summer; it consists of Lawrence, Fearing, H. White and J. Cabot.

Fishing

Williwaw	Yammer	Identical
G.W.M. jr	L.E.R. 2d	E.N.B.
Baldwin	Fearing	J.B.
Hill	Hun	Perry
Hinds 21	Cutler 5	Chisholm 0
Pantasote	**Wobbler**	**Arklet**
J.P.	J.G.W.	S.C.B. jr
Peabody	E. Stillman	H. White
W. White	Chase	Warner
Parkman 0	Jeffries 0	C. Stillman 1

FRIDAY (cont'd.) Five of the boats planned to stay out to supper, but the sea was so heavy that two of them got soaked and came in. They had their supper in picnic style at the Tincubator. The luck was very uneven, as will be seen by the figures on the list. The Doctor's boat made the best catch of the year, up to date. After supper Dutchy went fishing for chub on the float, and caught four. The fishing on the float, as well as elsewhere, has been unusually good this year.

The boat-building was small but enthusiastic. Several designers are following the model of the Hiterupsky, narrow hulls with fins are also on the stocks, and two energatic people have gone in for large hulls out of two inch plank.

After supper we began games on the hill, but were driven in by a most welcome rain. The Ships vs. Beans finished their first game, the Beans winning 102-78. The rest of us had "Spin the Platter" followed by the redeeming of a large number of forfeits.

The half-past-niners continued "A Modern Aladdin". This was begun Thursday but we didn't have room to mention it.

Francis Chambers has been spe nding a couple of nights at Gleasons' with his family.

Total number of fish = 31.

SATURDAY
JULY ~~18~~ JULY 18
Cool
Cloudy.

This afternoon arrived: Mrs J. E. Peabody
Julia Coolidge !

There was another guest for dinner, Mr. Foss who came over in the morning and left in the middleof reading.

FIFTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON.

&"&"&"&"&"&"&"&"&"&"&"&"&"&"&"&"&

Lucky Strikes vs. Bull Durhams.

This was much the. best game of the season. For two innings neither side scored, and there were fewer errors. The score was very even until the seventh inning when the Durhams brought in four runs. There were only five bases on balls given in the entire game and fourteen men were struck out.

The Durhams shifted their pitcher and catcher at intervals through the game and after the fourth inning Neville Bennett ran for Mr. Barstow, who is having trouble with a strained tendon.

Candlesticks vs. Snuffers

This game was also better played than the previous ones, although the score was very uneven, 25-9. For the first few innings the Snuffers did not score, while the Candlesticks were rolling up runs, but in the later innings the losers pulled themselves together and it was more interesting.

Batteries: Candlesticks-Lawrence (C. Stillman) and C. Stillman (H. White)

Snuffers-Cabot and Parkman

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Bull Durhams	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S.B.	S.H.
0	2		6	Chase	0 1-3						PB	0 1-3				3	2	1	1	1
1	1		4	J.G.W.	S		0 f-6				0 3	0 1-2				5	0	2		1
8	4		1	J.S.B.				0 f-1								4	1	1		
6	4		2	J.W.S.	0 1-3											5	3	1		
10	0		3	R.S.H.		0 1-3			0 f-6			2-6 0				5	0	1		1
0	2		8	Hum		0 1-3		0 f-4		S						4	0	0		
0	0		9	Cutler		0 3		0 f-3		0 f-3	0 f-3					4	0	0		1
0	0		7	Jeffries			S		0 1-2	0 1-3	0 f-4					4	0	1		
2	1		5	E.N.B.*			S		0 f-2							4	2	1		
				Totals.....	0/0	0/0	0/0	1/1	1/2	0/2	4/6	2/8	/	/	/					

Earned Runs.....Two Base Hits...C.A.S., J.G.W., R.S.H.....

Three Base Hits...J.W.S.....Home Runs.....

First on Balls—off J.R. 2 ; off J.S.B. 1, J.W.S. 1 Struck out—by J.R. 4 ; by J.S.B. 3, J.W.S. 1

Left on Bases.....;..... Double Plays.....

Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....

First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....

Lucky Strikes vs. Bull Durhams

At Lodge's Field when July 18

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Lucky-Strikes	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S.B.	S.H
3	3		4	G. Abbot	0 1-3		S	S			0 1-3					4	0	0		
1	6		1	J.R.			PB		S							4	1	2		
7	2		2	R. Abbot	0 f-5		PB		0 f-3			0 1-3				4	1	0		1
10	0		3	C.A.S.					2-5 0			0 f1				3	1	2		
2	1		6	S.C.B.		S	S			0 1-3		0 f3				4	0	0		
1	0		5	G.W.M.		0 1-3				0 f-2			0 5-3			4	0	1		
0	0		7	W. White			5 0 2-3			0 f1						4	0	1		
0	0		9	Storrow				S			S		S			3	0	0		
0	0		8	Lancaster		0 f-4		0			0 4-3					3	0	0		
				Totals.....	0/0	0/0	3/3	0/3	0/3	0/3	0/3	0/3	0/3	/	/					

Game began h.....m.....Ended.....h.....m. Time.....h.....m. Umpire.....

Saturday con. In the evening there were short boats followed by

CHARADES.

PALMIST The first scene was the arrival of a caravan at an oasis in the desert ,where George FeaVing climbed a lofty palm tree(J.Fish)and gathered dates from its clustering leaves. (they were really prunes)."Missed" was done by having a train, which was missed by one passenger.The whole word was a fortune-telling scene.

ARSENIC A most tragic charade .For the first two syllables (arson)some vindictive gypsies set fire to Chug's house and burned him up,and the whole word was the Borgia family at breakfast.Some of us have seen this before,but it is always good.

ELIXIR The eel inthe first scene was pretty lively,but we think the crew a little timid to jump overboard so soon."Licks"was a vivid representation of how badly a dormitory can behave and what it gets,The whole word was a superb scene from "A Modern Aladdin";the making ofthe elixir of life and the murder of the discoverer by his ungrateful pupil.

After charades we continued our story

Though July is not o ver there have already been caught 254 fish;this is a much larger number than the total catch of any other summer.

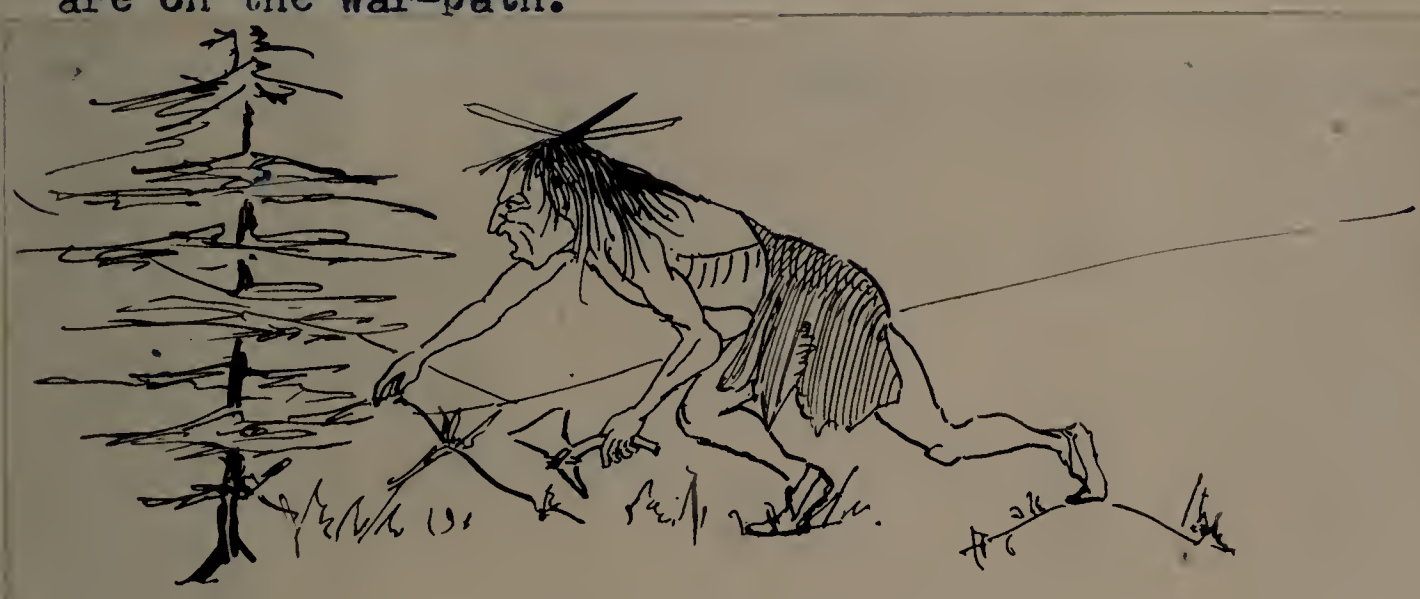
SUNDAY
JULY 19
COOL
RAINY in P.M.
N.E.W.

As the weather was threatening all the morning we decided to have a house picnic. The Ouananiche went out with a crew, but came back early on account of the rain.

The rest of the crowd, or most of it, walked to Belgrade Hill. We got to the top in spite of mud and rain and came home in good time for supper. We picked up Francis Chambers on the way and brought him home with us as his family had just left. We lined up for singing at the farm-house and marched into camp to the tune of "One Wide River to Cross."

After supper we had ghost and burglar stories round the fire till time for hymns. After half-past eight we continued "Aladdin."

The notice below speaks for itself. The Iroquois also are on the war-path.



Algonquins!

Under the Oak tree's cool retreat
Let the Algonquin chieftains meet,
And there devise a dreadful war
Destructive to the Iroquar.

Camping-Trip

Cutler
T. Cabot
Hinds
Hun
Jeffries
J.R.

Williwaw
Yammerschooner

MONDAY
JULY 20
CLEARING
COOL
VARYING W.

The third camping trip started in the morning bound for Long Pond. It was raining hard at breakfast time but as the barometer was going up the campers paid no attention to it.

All the outdoor squads started in rubber-boots and oilskins but by ten o'clock the sun was shining brightly.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

There were two arrivals today, one by the noon train and one by the 3: 54

John H. Hall
Rose Peabody

Mrs. Peabody left us in the afternoon; we hope her next visit will be a longer one.

EXPEDITIONS.

The Ouananiche set out shortly after the canoes and paddled down to the base of Hippo Hill. We disembarked and and climbed the hill, getting the usual pretty view of Great and Long Ponds. We returned and paddled over to the bottom of Philip where, after getting things ready for supper, we met the others.

The Philip Mountain party, in four canoes and a Rangely, landed at the usual place, and went up the regular way by the

MONDAY (cont'd.) path.We found raspberries on top in great quantities,and some of the boys spent all their time in the berry patch till the "All down" was sounded.The rest of us sat on the ledge and sang,and wondered what would be the result of jumping off the steep corner.We went down the steep way,which was worse than usual,being slippery with the rain of last night.At the worst place we had to let go and slide!Acommittee of the faculty stood below,and saved us from destruction.

We had supper under a big tree in a field,and after supper there was much tumbling round,and lively doings with a baseball.

Philip Mountain.

H.B.	EBEN.	ABOL.	CORKER.	PANTASOTE.
Lancaster	Richmond	G.Abbot	E.Stillman	Fearing
Peltz	Chambers	C.Stillman	Chisholm	R.R.
R.Abbot	H.White	A.M.R.	Chase	Storrow
G.W.M.jr.	R.G.H.	J.W.S.	J.S.B.	J.G.W.

Hippo Hill

OUANANICHE

Crew		Passengers
Baldwin	J.Cabot	Ladd
Parkman	S.C.B.jr.	B.B.
E.N.B.	Perry	Warner
W.White	J.H.H.	J.C.
Foss	Hill	Grub
C.A.S.		

After we came back we had time for the Towel Game and then the half-past-niners finished"A Modern Aladdin".

Monday con. Squads for the week.

Lamps.	Piazza	Boat-house	Shop	Flag
Hill	H.White	Chambers	J.Abbot	Chisholm
Baldwin				

Miscellaneous Notes.

We have now an outfit of six fire-extinguishers;let us hope that we will not need them.

The duties of the lamp squad are much less severe than they used to be,Mike does the big lamps now and also the lamp in the Infirmary.

The other day the Doctor brought in a little redstart, which he had found so tangled up in spider-webs that it could not move.It flew up to one of the beams overhead and stayed there almost through dinner.

The Philip Mountain party found the explanation of the great brown patches which are showing in the woods across the pond.There is a perfect plague of smooth green caterpillars, an inch to an inch and a half long.They are slightly marked with yellow,and taper slightly at both ends;they eat beech,oak and maple leaves,stripping whole trees.The woods on the south side of Philip are fairly carpeted with gnawed bits of leaves, and the air is full of caterpillars spinning down from the branches.

TUESDAY This morning we lost two of our Bennetts.
JULY 21.JULY 21.
Fair, Nevill and Barbara went off by the morning train,
Light
variable and now we have only one, till Roger comes in
wind.
August.

A select squad went over to the Mills in the Hecuba this morning to get potatoes.

First string beans from the garden today. Last year we didn't get them till August.

)( )( )( )( )( )( )( )( )( )(

FIRST TRACK AND FIELD PRACTICE.

This was much more elaborate than anything we have had for two years. Times, heights, and distances were carefully measured, and it is hoped that the handicapping for the meet will thereby be simplified. We give all the particulars for further reference.

JUNIOR HUNDRED.

Ist. Heat.	2nd. Heat.	3rd. Heat.	4th. Heat.
G. Abbot 14 s.	Lawrence 14 2/5	Barkman 15 2/5	W. White 16.
Baldwin	Ladd	Peabody	E. Stillman
Chambers	Fearing	Peltz	Warner
Chisholm	Foss		

G. Abbot had his heat easily. His time in the meet last ye year was better, but he had a handicap of nine yards.

In the fourth E. Stillman overlapped W. White at the finish C. Stillman and Richmond were excused.

SENIOR HUNDRED.

Ist. Heat.	2nd. Heat.
Chase 12 sec.	Hill 13 2/5. sec.
J. Abbot	Perry
Storrow	J. Cabot
J. Cabot	H. White
	Lancaster

TUESDAY (cont'd.) The first was much closer then the second. J.Cabot did not finish, and was given another try .

SENIOR BROAD JUMP.

J.Abbot	15 ft.4 in.
Storrow	14 ft.3 in.
Hill	13 ft.3 in.
Chase	12 ft.5 in.
Perry	11 ft.9 in.
J.Cabot	11 ft.3 in.
H.White	10 ft.8 in.
Lancaster	10 ft.6 in.

These figures do not look very large compared with last year's preliminary trials, but it must be remembered that last year faculty and prefects were jumping too. Each man had three jumps, but only the best is given.

JUNIOR BROAD JUMP.

G.Abbot	12 ft.1 3/4 in.
Chambers	11 ft.8 in.
J.Ladd	11 ft.4 1/4 in.
Chisholm	11 ft.1 1/4 in.
Lawrence	11 ft. 1 1/4 in.
Parkman	10 ft.10 1/2 in.
W.White	10 ft.4 in.
Warnev	10 ft.3 in.
Peltz	9 ft. 10 1/2 in.
E.Stillman	9 ft. 9 in.
Foss	9 ft.5 1/4 in.
Peabody	9 ft.5 in.
Fearing	9 ft.2 in.
Richmond	7 ft.10 1/2 in.

SENIOR SHOT-PUT.

Storrow	24 ft.
Chase	22 ft.11 in.
Perry	20 ft.7 in.
H.White	20 ft.5 in.
J.Abbot	18 ft.3 1/2 in.
J.Cabot	14 ft.8 in.
Lancaster	11 ft. 11 in.
Hill	(excused)

TUESDAY (cont'd.)

JUNIOR SHOT-PUT.

G.Abbot	23 ft. 8 in.
W.White	23 ft. 4 in.
Chambers	20 ft. 9 in.
Parkman	18 ft. 11 in.
Richmond	18 ft. 5 in.
Baldwin	18 ft. 4 in.
Chisholm	16 ft. 2 in.
J.Ladd	16 ft.
Warner	12 ft. 10 in.
Foss	12 ft.
E.Stillman	11 ft. 9 in.
Fearing	10 ft. 2 in.
Peltz	9 ft. 3 in.
Peabody	(excused)

SENIOR HIGH JUMP.

J.Abbot	cleared 4 ft. 8 in.
Chase	failed at 4 ft. 8 in.
Storrow	failed at 4 ft. 6 in.
Perry	failed at 4 ft. 3 in.
Lancaster	failed at 4 ft.
Hill	failed at 4 ft.
H.White	failed at 4 ft.
J.Cabot	failed at 4 ft.

JUNIOR HIGH JUMP.

Baldwin	failed at 4 ft. 3 in.
G.Abbot	failed at 4 ft.
Chambers	failed at 4 ft.
Chisholm	failed at 4 ft.
J.Ladd	failed at 4 ft.
Lawrence	failed at 4 ft.
Parkman	failed at 4 ft.
Peabody	failed at 4 ft.
W.White	failed at 4 ft.
Richmond	failed at 3 ft. 7 in.
E.Stillman	failed at 3 ft. 7 in.
Fearing	failed at 3 ft.
Foss	failed at 3 ft.
Peltz	failed at 3 ft.
Warner	failed at 3 ft.

TUESDAY (cont'd.)

SENIOR FOUR HUNDRED.

J.Abbot	1 min.1 sec.
Chase	1 min.1 3/5 sec.
Storrow	
Hill	
Perry	
Lancaster	
H.White.	

-JUNIOR FOUR HUNDRED.

Ist.Heat.		2nd.Heat.	
G.Abbot	1m.10 3/5 s.	Parkman	1m.13 2/5 s.
Lawrence		Peabody	1m.14 s.
Baldwin		E.Stillman	
Ladd		W.White	
Chambers		Beltz	
Fearing		Warner	
Chisholm		Richmond	

POLE VAULT.

No detailed report is possible,as few were able to clear the string atx all;we hope that later trials will develop unsuspected talent,as the pole-vault is much toogood to let go.J.W.S.took charge of this class,and cleared the string at the top of the posts.

There was an exciting match in the standing broad jump between Chug and the Doctor.No figures have been given,but the Doctor won by two inches.

The evening was spent,after Digestion Club,in playing a fierce new Geography game and half-past-nine Boston.

Camp Flying Pond or Bust!

Dutchy Hun, Jim Jeffries, Tom Cabot, Cuttlefish, Hindsey and John Richards were the members of this memorable camping Trip. We started just as the sun broke out, after a threatening early morning; and from the very start our weather was perfect.

We took the Rangeleys into Long Pond as far as the Narrows, where, as we were hot and hungry, we wisely concluded to swim and eat. In an unlucky hour we swam in a spot selected by Jeffy. Let that muddy place forever after be known as "Jeffy's swimming pool;" and let it be avoided by all those who wish a good swim, for its bottom is knee deep in mud and leaves, and its shores are inhabited by man-eating mosquitoes!

(over

We jumped into our clothes and sled to the Narrows bridge, where we had a wonderful lunch of "Fritzies" and blue-berry cake. Then we rowed across the pond to the west side and up the stream that leads to Eagle Pond. It is a fine broad stream at first, but when you branch to get to the pond, it is pushing and poling with no room to row at all.

Soon, however, we got through to Eagle Pond, a pretty little pond almost circular with a rocky hill, covered by a thin growth, rising on its south side. We climbed up this hill and pitched our tent high up to be out of reach of mosquitoes. a hill that is all rock is a very poor place to drive tent pegs, so our tent, when we finally got it up

was not at all a model affair; but we had a good bed of deep moss to make up for it. That night we ate a great deal and talked a great deal so that that hill is named "The Hill of Babel".

Next morning we ate the pickerel and bass that had been caught the night before, and, after making up Hudsey, paddled to Long Pond, and started for Flying Pond. It is from the length and strenuous nees of this walk that we take our name, for 4 miles each way on such a broiling day was something fierce.

When we got there, some of us went swimming while the rest kept guard. Cuttle, while swimming near the dam at the end of the pond, forgot all about it, and, turning his back

to the waterfall, suddenly felt himself sliding down it. It was only a 3-foot fall, so it didn't hurt him.

After the swim, it was back again to camp before we could get any lunch. We got there at 2 o'clock almost starved, finished the bacon and apple sauce packed the tent and started for home. We got back in time for a swim, after a working trip.

J.R.

WEDNESDAY JULY 22, Calm, Rainy.

There was so much to say yesterday that we forgot to note the return of Camp Flying Pond or Bust. They came back in good condition, and we know that they got to Flying Pond, because they certainly did not bust.

It looked at one time as if we were in for an all day rain, but by dinner-time the clouds began to roll up, and before long the sun came out. That meant baseball.

SIXTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON.

(/)(/)(/)(/)(/)(/)(/)(/)(/)

The game did not promise well at the end of the first inning, for the Ostrogoths had seven runs to their credit, while their opponents had not got a man beyond third. Matters soon changed, however. The Ostrogoths could not score again, and the Visigoths scored twice, on errors. Thus it was really a remarkably close game. There was less hitting than usual; five hits for the winners and four for the losers.

One of the exciting moments in the game was when G. Abbot got caught between third and the plate. He made a good try, but pitcher and catcher together were too many for him.

The rest of the company built boats, under supervision of J.G.W. We have not had a chance to see the results, but the shop sounded as if there was good deal going on.

The small table, now under command of the Doctor, has become the Merry-go-Round. It seems to live up to its name.

Visigoths vs. Ostrogoths

At Sahyer's Field when July 22, 1908

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Visigoths	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S.B.	S.H.
0	1		9	Cutler 4 in 4th	0 1-3				0 3		0 3		0 5-3			5	0	1		
0	2		5	S.C.B. jr.			9 4-3				5 0 2-3					4	1	0		
7	2		2	J. Abbot	0 2-3							0 6-3				3	0	1		1
1	5		1	J.H.H.	S		0 1-3		0 4-2			0 4-3				4	0	0		
2	4		6	J.W.S.		0 6-3		0 4-6		0 5-6						4	0	1		
0	0		8	E. Stillman		S		0 6-3		0 2-3						3	0	0		
0	0		7	Hem		0 5-6		0 4-6		0 4-1		0 1-3				3	0	1		
1	0		3	R.G.H.									0 6-3			4	1	0		
0	0		4	Jeffries 9 in 4th			S		0 4-3		0 3		0 2-3			4	0	0		
				Totals.....	0/0	0/0	1/1	0/1	1/2	0/2	0/2	0/2	0/2	/	/					

Game began h.....m.....Ended.....h.....m. Time.....h.....m. Umpire.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Ostrogothe	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S.B.	S.H.
4	2		6	Chase									H			5	1	1		
0	3		1	J.R.	0 1-3			0 5-2		0 3						5	0	0		1
4	4		2	J.S.B.		S 2-3			0 3		0 3-3		S			5	1	1		
18	0		3	C.A.S.			S									5	1	2		
0	2		5	G.W. Mijr			0 5-3		0 5-3		0 6-3		S			5	1	1		
0	0		8	Lancaster					0 6-3		0 4-3					2	1	0		
0	0		7	W. White	0 3-3		0 1-3					0 1-3				4	0	0		
1	4		4	G. Abbot				0 1-3								2	1	0		
0	0		9	C. Stillman				S				S				2	1	0		
				Totals.....	/	7/7	0/7	0/7	0/7	0/7	0/7	0/7	0/7	/	/					

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits. J.W.S. 1 C.A.S.

Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....

First on Balls—off J.R. 2 ; off J.H.H. 6 Struck out—by J.R. 6 ; by J.H.H. 6

Left on Bases..... ; Double Plays.....

Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....

First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.) After supper there was a brief interval of boats, and then we settled down to our

FOURTH SING-SONG.

1. CHOPSTICKS.----------L.E.R. jr., J.R., A.M.R.

2. MANDOLIN SOLO.----------De Witt Peltz.

3. SONG.----------J.R.

4. PIANO SOLO.....A.M.R.

5. CHORUSES.----------LAURIGER HORATIUS, OLD TOWLER.

6. BLUE DANUBE WALTZES.----G.W M. jr., A.M.R.

7. STUNT.----------J.S.B., G.W M. jr., R.G.H.

8. STUNT. "CAMP MOLE."----- J.W.S.& Co.

9. CHORUSES.----------OCTOBER, CAMP SONG.

The first stunt was a combination of familiar and topical songs, sung by a trio in elaborate costumes. It was made all the funnier by the fact that all three performers got an attack of the giggles in the last verse, and had great difficulty in getting through. They said the trouble was that they happened to look at each other. We give the verses on another page.

Camp Mole did themselves proud. They sat round their camp fire, (yes, it was really burning) in the dim light of the lantern, and sang the wild tale of their doings to one of the best tunes that has ever come to camp. Then they put out the light, and the scene ended with grunts and goodnights.

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.) After half-past eight we read "The House and the Brain."At least ,we began it.

As the crowd was coming in from boats,Tom Cabot,standing peacefully on the float,was pushed right into the pond by the end of a canoe.That is the difficulty of being so large.

The Skipper has had a good letter from Chet Ladd,written on birch bark,and telling about fighting the fires in the woods.We will put it in if we can make it stick.

The old campers,who know Mr.Barton,will be interested to know that hes has received the watch we sent him,and that the Skipper had a letter from him early in the summer about it.He means to write to all the brethren,he says; but we all know that he is very busy.The watch is a plain gold one,with his initials on the back,and an inscription on the inside giving the date,and saying who it is from.

OCCASIONAL VERSES.

In the morning chill you can see Captain Hill,
As down to the drink he hikes it.
With a right foot flip and a left foot flop,
Here a flip,there a flop,
Here and there a flip-flop;
He plunks down the slip to his morning dip
As out to the drink he beats it.

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.)

He has nocurves,he never swerves

As down to the float he pikes it.

With a plink plink here and a plunk plunk there,

Here a plink there a plunk,

Here and there a plink-plunk;

The captain never drops his nerve

As down to the drink he beats it.

Oh sir!Is that a good edge,sir?

Do you think my knife is sharp,sir?

With a whet-stone here and a grind-stone there,

Here a whet,there a grind,

Here and there a whet and grind;

When Henry wears it all away

Perhaps we'll have a rest,sir.

J.S.B.

CAMP MOLE.

J.W.S. Chase
Richmond G. Abbot
J. Cabot Storrow

B-r-r-r-um Boom Boom Boom

Boom Boom Boom

Tiddy-iddy-iddy-iddy-iddy-um.

Camp Mole it was a very fine camp.

Heave away, heave away!

Although it rained it wasn't very damp.

Heave away, heave away!

Heave away, my bonny bonny boys!

Heave away, heave away!

Heave away, my bonny bonny boys!

Hurrah for Camp Mole!

The swim was fine, though not very deep.

And then we lunched and Chick ate a heap.

Oh Richy got up about five and a quarter

And immediately wanted to go in the water.

At Smithfield store we didn't get much,

For we could not eat as much as Dutch.

The paddle from East Pond to the carry

Was enough to make us all very weary.

On North Pond and also on'Great

The wind blew so hard that we came home late.

B-r-r-r-um Boom Boom Boom

Boom Boom Boom

Tiddy-iddy-iddy-iddy-iddy-um-fszt-BOOM!

J.W.S.

(We haven't given the refrain all the way through, but it should be sung in each verse as in the first.)

Camping-Trip

THURSDAY, JULY 23
Warm, Fair, Calm.

A good day for the start of the fourth camping-trip. The editor of the Log laments her hard fate in having her assistant taken away on wash-day, but hopes that he will have a good time. It is a terrible thing to send the Doctor off, but by refraining from boat-building and watermelons we hope to survive till he gets back.

Perry
W. White
Chisholm
Peabody
Warner
Fearing
G.W.M. jr.

Yammerschooner
Identical

FISHING.

ARKLET.	WABBLER.	WILLIWAW.	PANTASOTE.
J.R.	J.G.W.	S.C.B.	C.A.S.
T.Cabot	Richmond	R.P.	G.Abbot
Hun	Parkman	Jeffries	Baldwin
Chambers		Lancaster	Cutler
8	8	21	13

All four boats stayed out to supper, and it seems to have been worth while. The total, fifty, is the biggest for the year, and the Williwaw's catch ties the season's record for one boat.

Ouananiche.		Caughcomgomock.
Storrow	H.White	J.H.H.
J.Cabot	Hill	Chase
Hinds	C.Stillman	J.Abbot
Lawrence	Peltz	J.W.S.
Foss	Ladd	
E.Stillman (pass.)		
J.W.R. (pass.)		
J.S.B.		

The Ouananiche went shopping, as is her custom. She is a terribly frivolous boat, we fear. The Corkers went to

THURSDAY (cont'd.) the head of Ellis and McGraw, to look up desirable camping-places. They made such good time that they got in a swim in those foreign waters.

And the Skipper and Chug went to work on the pontoon again, by way of variety. The horrid thing has behaved so all summer that we do not dare to say that they finished it.

With fishermen and campers out, we were such a small party at supper that there was room for us all in canoes afterwards. The two non-swimmers, had to be in a row-boat, however, so they and the Skipper went out in the Sweet-By. Boating was cut short by a very slight shower, and there was time for quiet games. Later the half-past niners played a noble game of Muggins. We don't dare to play it often, it is such a mental strain.

Total number of fish, 50 bass.

FRIDAY, JULY 24. Fair, Calm Warm. We suffered two temporary bereavements this morning. Arthur Richmond went to spend Sunday with his mother, and Jack Storrow started for a two weeks' walking trip with his father. We shall be glad to see them both back.

INSPECTION BEGAN TODAY!!! Roars of pain.

At morning swim Alden Foss swam in from the float, and Hinds and T. Cabot swam more than three-quarters of the way to the point. T. Fearing had better brace up.

The afternoon was chiefly occupied in boat-building. As henceforth no tools are to be taken out of the shop except by the faculty there will be less casual boat-building at odd times, and we hope that the tools will not be lost any more.

There are two or three new patterns in boats this year. Jim Cabot has a good sized fin-boat with the mast at the stern and Mr. Barstow is trying a model which looks a good deal like a shallow sugar scoop without any handle.

Two boats went out fishing, with the results given below.

J.R	J.G.W.
Baldwin	Hun
Cutler	Hill
Chambers	
10 Bass	13 Bass

The Corker started out under command of Captain Chug. with A.M.R., Parkman, and Chase. The plan was to go up Tiber, and we went up until our mouths were full of alders

and our

FRIDAY con.and our hair full of spiders.So we turned around and came back again ;but when we got to the mouth of the Tiber we had so much time left that we went round behind Ram Island and did the North-west Brook too.

Camp Loon returned about half-past-five in great form. They had camped on Long Pond,swum in Moose Pond,visited the town of Mt.Vernon and been threatened with shooting,so all together they have had a lively time.A party of six lined up on the float with bandages and crutches,just to show the Doctor what might have happened while he was away.

After supper there were boats and half-past-eight Boston.The half-past-niners finished"The House and the Brain" and wrotw and adjective letter.While this was going who should arrive but Reverend B. Ogilby.

A broken down launch put in for assistance about quarter of nine;she wasn't in condition to proceed so we lent the owners a Rangeley and let them hitch their own boat to the float.

About half-past-nine Sam Bennett inspired by FVancis Chambers'example went off the float into the water.So ended an eventful evening.

Total number of fish= 23.

Found in a tent the first day of inspection.was the following.

DELIGHT IN DISORDER.

A sweet disorder in the dress
Kindles in clothes a wantoness;
A towel over the blanket thrown
Into a fine distraction;
An erring wash-bag which there and here
Adds interest to confusion dear;
A shelf neglectful,and thereby
Handkerchiefs to flow confusedly;
A winning wave,a loosened gap
In the tempestuous tent-flap;
A careless pillow,at whose wild disorder
The ladies stand and cry out murder;
Do more,bewitch me than when art
Is too precise in every part.

Found in the same tent the second day of inspection was the following.

Still to beneat,still to be swept,
As though here I had not slept;
Still to be washed,my clothes to be brushed,
Ladies it cannot be hushed,
Though art's hid causes are not found
All is not sweet,all is not sound.

Camp Loon

In spite of the fact that it was the "twenty third" of the month a camping party consisting of "Jelly," "White," "Cheese," "The Mouse," "Tim" and the "Doc." left the float soon after morning reading and headed for Belgrade Mills. The good boats Jammenelwomer and Identical were soon after carried across into Long Pond and the voyage continued in a southerly direction skirting the East shore as far as the islands. From there the course took a more westerly direction and the west shore of the lake was inspected with a view to finding a suitable place for a camp.

All members of the party being true woodsmen scorned the idea of camping in a place formerly used, so a brand new site was decided upon close to the water on a little point which commanded a view of the whole pond. We arrived at this point at 12.45. It was so hot and muggy that a swim was immediately indulged in by all members and a cold lunch partaken of. Trees and bushes were then cut down and ground cleared for the tent, which, after considerable tinkering and shifting of ropes was made inhabitable although it leaned some what toward the south-east.

After the fire-place, pot-hangers, bed, and other necessaries were made ready a walk was started to

the top of the hill to the westard in order to get a view of the surrounding country. An old cart-path led away from the pond a little distant from the camp and this was followed through quite an extensive bog to the open fields on the hill. In going through the bog we had considerable fun in seeing who could go the farthest without stepping through into the soft black mire. It is needless to say that Timmy lost at this game. A short rest was taken on the site of a former farm-house and then the return trip was made to camp.

On arriving at Camp, Cheeze and the Mouse went out fishing and the rest of us prepared our supper. In about an hour our appetizing repast was ready and the fishermen came in with ten nice bass which we decided to keep for our breakfast. Owing to the fact that Jelly was so skilful with the frying-pan every thing tasted good and all ate heartily.

After supper our blankets were spread out in the tent and wind stories were indulged in for about an hour Walter White telling some almost incredible yarns. The Doctor told a ghost story and then the fire was put out and all curled up to sleep.

Except for the frequent mournful cry of the loons which were very numerous around the camp, all was quiet for a short time when suddenly Timmy caught sight of a mass of phosphorescent wood glowing on the ground just in front of the tent. In short order the tent

was full of it and throughout the night phosphorescent figures were seen dancing about everyone in the tent. Threats of duckings were useless and little sleep was enjoyed by anyone except Jelly and Tambody who were apparently trying to drown out the uncanthly wails of the loons.

Four thirty A.M. found every one in swimming and at five A.M. all squatted around the fire for breakfast when the fish were rapidly devoured. After breakfast we broke camp, packed everything in the boats and rowed down the west shore to where the cart road met the pond. The boats were hauled high and dry on the banks and in Indian-file we set out for Hornbeam Hill and Mt. Vernon.

All arrived safe and sound on top of Hornbeam at 8 A.M although we were much out of breath after our climb. After a short rest we scrambled and slid down the western slope to the road leading to Mt. Vernon. In consideration of the fact that all were very hot and dusty and that Moose pond was only a short distance away it was decided that we would have a swim and soon after we were flopping about in the lilly-pads of the pond.

After the swim the walk was resumed in Indian file through the dense under-brush in the direction of the road. When we had travelled a hundred yards or so every one stopped abruptly at the words "Stop or I'll shoot you". Soon after, a dog began to bark and we could hear somebody saying "sic em". Although some of the party were too tired to walk fast and were very hot these words had a magic effect for there was a

whining and barking and when the doctor looked around he found himself deserted and alone. Upon investigating as to the cause of such a threat he discovered that a little boy about fourteen years old accompanied by his big sister and the dog had been picking raspberries by the pond and were very much frightened by the sound of our party breaking through the woods toward them. After a short talk their fear subsided and the doctor set out to find the rest of the party who were out of hearing by this time and for all he knew were still going. On walking down the road he at last found them waiting by a farm-house and after reassuring them the walk was resumed to Mt. Vernon.

This village was found to be very pretty and attractive but as we did not have much time the return trip was soon started along the road which winds around the east side of Hambeam. We arrived at the boats at two P.M. and after building a fire, ate up all our remaining supplies. Some "fried things" fried in bacon fat were found to be very good and all ate heartily.

At 2.45 the start was made for home and an uneventful trip via "The Hills" ended at the float at 5:15 P.M. As we approached the float we discovered that a large squad in bandages, crutches and other evidences of bodily injury were lined up to receive us. The sight of such a dilapidated assembly caused the doctor to have a momentary palpitation but the joke was soon given away by the most cheerful expressions on each face.

Little Tim

Apologies to R. K.

You may talk of fun and cheer
When you're quartered safe in 'ere
And you play you games and stuff your little stummicks,
But when it comes to campin
You'd let up in your laughin
and you'd work to beat the ones that done it.

Now in Belgrades sunny clime
Where we like to spend our time
avoiding all the city's smoke and slim
Of all the bright faced crew
The finest man I knew
Was our wriggling laughing brother little Tim.

It was Tim, Tim, Tim,
You scampering bunch of sweater little Tim.
Hi. What are you about?
In the water? Then get out
You grinning faced young rascal. Little Tim.

The uniforms we wore
Was nothin much before
And rather less than any of that behind
For a washing flannel shirt
And pants bemuned with dirt
Were all the unoiled garments he could find.

When the sweatin campers lay
To their oars through the day
When the heat would make your khamsin eyebrows crawl.
We would holler "Timmy boy"
Till our throats were sticky dry
And we ducked him cause he wouldn't hear our call.

It was Tim. Tim, Tim,
Where the ourichif have you been?
Just pull your feet back in it
Or I'll wallop you this minute
If you don't keep out the water Little Tim.

I shan't forget the night
When Tim slept on my right
And Cheese was lying rolled up next to him.
I was dying for some sleep
But who began to squeak
But our good old gunning goggling Little Tim.

I lifted up my head
And said, Tim you go to bed
Butt he pulled up clumbs of flosflowerent wood
It was pretty and most bright
But through the whole long night
We watched him spread it round where'er he could.

It was Tim, Tim, Tim
Now stop it or I'll kick you over sin
But he was drawin up the ground
And kicking all around
Four ducklings coming to you Little Tim.

He could trot and run along
Till the longest day was done
And he didn't seem to mind the trip at all
If we climbed down hill or up
You could bet your bloomin nut
He'd be there or at least be within call.

With his sneakers on his back
He would chase about the map
And follow bugs until one called "Come Tim".
But for all his extra run
He was game, most game by gum
When a fourteen mile walk was up to him.

It was Tim Tim Tim.
When we sat down to our dinner on the green
When a great big bug ran out
You could hear the rest all shout
Hi. Another mountain bug for "Little Tim".

As soon as it was day,
Little Timmy led the way
Through the wood along the shore where Moose Pond lay
He heard somebody shout,
and he turned right sharp about
"Stand or I'll shoot" was what he heard them say.

Well I met Tim farther on
at the place where he had gone,
When the rest had followed closely in his train.
They were standing side the road
Near a farmers white abode,
And I was very glad to find them once again.

It was Tim Tim Tim!
You wonderful young sprite Little Tim
Though I've carried you and hauled you
Though I chased you and I've called you
You can surely beat me running Little Tim.

SATURDAY
JULY 25
WARM
CLOUDY
CALM

By the middle of the morning the rain which had been threatening began and continued fairly steadily until midnight.

In spite of the rain we had a good swim and Hinds and T.Cabot swam to the point.There are only two.left now in the infant class and both of them have swum in from the float.

We give the afternoon's programme as it was posted, on the next page.

There were three games of Progressive Ping-pong,of which Chase won two and the Professor the third.Then we had two rounds of "Going to Jerusalem"and individual games of ping-pong until it was time to set the table.

The bean-bag tournaments were held at the two ends of the Piazza.The Ships beat the Bean-bag Boys 101-86 and the All-star Cast the Med-facs 100-76.The two winning teams then played each other and the losers did the same with the following results:

Ships vs.All-stars 105-97
Baked Beans vs.Med-facs 100-87

After supper there was ameeting of the Digestion Club and then the decks were cleared for charades.As we have got to turn over a page anyway we will use the space that is left to mention that after half-past-eight we read two stories from"Bob and the Guides".

Boat Building

2.30 to 3.30

3.30 To 5.30

Grand Bean-Bag Tournament

and

Progressive Ping-Pong

All-Star Cast	vs.	Med-Facs
Peltz		Baldwin
T. Cabot		Chambers
E. Stillman		Hinds
Hun		Foss
S.C.B.		J.H.H
J.W.S		G.W.M Jr.

Ships that Pass in the Night vs Boston Baked Bean Bag Boys

G.Abbot	Warner
J.Ladd	Parkman
Lawrence	Cutler
Peabody	Lancaster
R.G.H	J.G.W.
J.S.E.	J.R.

Progressive Ping-Pong

J. Abbot	A.M.R.	J. Cabot
Chase	R.R.	Chisholm
Fearing	L.E.R.jr.	Hill
Jeffries	J.T.K.C.	Perry
C. Stillman	R.S.P.	H. White
W. White		R.E.O.
	C.A.S.	

SATURDAY(cot'd.) CHARADES.

SAVAGE. The first syllable ("save") showed the familiar "sailors of Bristol city",only they were on a desert island instead of a ship.They were saved in great style,however. "Age" was Medea,restoring her dog to youth by boiling him, and then pretending to do the same by her aged parent.(The mythology is a little mixed here,but it was a fine scene.) The whole word was the rescue of John Smith by Pocohontas. Our knowledge of the Indian tongue is a little imperfect,but no one could fail to understand the meaning of the maiden's appeal,nor of the paternal blessing which was finally given.

BELFRY. The first syllable,"Curfew shall not ring tonight", but we flatter ourselves that it has never been donewith a fairer heroineand this certainly was the first time that she has actually swung in mid air.Free(we followed the sound not the spelling)was Elize escaping on the ice ;itwas a lively scramble,for Tim weighs 56 lbs.,but she got there.The whole word was the hanging of the signal for Paul Revere.

MARATHON. The first syllable showed the trials of a mother of thfamily.The second waw a superb rendering of he signingof Magna Charta,and King John's consequent state of mind.For the third Chug attempted a mock initiation,only to discover that someone had been on to the trick.The whole word was the Marathon race.

SUNDAY
JULY 26
FAIR
WARM
WESTERLY

PICNIC JULY 26.
NORTH BEACH.

ABOL.	CORKER.	EBEN.	H.B.
S.C.B.	J.Abbot	J.G.W.	Chase
Hun	J.H.H.	W.White	G.Abbot
C.Stillman	Cutler	Lawrence	J.Cabot
Ladd	Peltz	E.Stillman	Lancaster

IDENTICAL.	WILLIWAW.	YAMMERSCHOONER.
C.A.S.	G.W M.jr.	R.G.H.
H.White	Perry	Jeffries
R.S.P.(cox)	J.C.(cox)	L.E.R.jr.(cox)
T.Cabot(pass.)	Foss(pass.)	Fearing(pass.)

OUANANICHE:

Parkman	Baldwin
Chisholm	Hill
Chambers	Hinds
R.B.O.	J.R.
J.W.S.	J.S.B.

H.R.(cox)
Warner----Peabody.(pass.)
L.E.R.(pass.)

There was no walk,but instead various games,and "I Spy" up in the field.

After hymns we had some poetry,and began "In the Rukh." We always hope that there will be time to finsih it before half-past nine,but there never is.

INSPECTION VERSES.(cont'd.)

Thy bed ill-made,yet sleep'st thou well?
O sweet content!
Thy blankets rich,yet is thy mind perplex'd?
O punishment!
Dost thou laugh to see how fools are vex'd
To add better to what's already well?
O sweet content!O sweet,O sweet content!
Work apace,apace,apace,apace;
Honest cubicles ben a lovely face;
But I am for confusion--hey nonny nonny!

MONDAY JULY 27
Warm, Showers.

This enormous camping trip went off in the morning, headed for Long Pond and vicinity. They started a little late, as the commander hoped to get in a session with the barber before he left. Unluckily the barber got off at Belgrade instead of North Belgrade, being told by the conductor that that was what he wanted to do, so John W. and Greg had to leave their hyancinthine locks still unshorn. But great was the shearing all day, and the infirmary floor was a sight to behold. The barber, by the way, is Mike's older brother.

There are five Johns in the camping trip!

The hair-cutting made rather a broken afternoon. Those who were not on the barber squad or were lucky enough to get through early mostly went fishing getting a total of ten.

The rest played scrub base-ball, but as it was very oats. hot the game was a short one and they settled down to boat-bui building.

Camping Trip
July 27th

Hill
Ladd
Lancaster
Parkman
Peltz
C. Stillman
J.W.S.
J.G.W.
Yammerschooner
Williwaw

DEPARTURES AND ARRIVALS.

In the morning to our great sorrow Miss Coolidge and Rose Peabody left us.

Arthur Richmond came back in the afternoon looking as thin and fragile as ever.

We also had a call from Mrs. R.H. Gardiner, Professor Gardiner, Mr. and Mrs. T.R. Sullivan and Tudor Gardiner.

Fishing - July 27th

Pandasole	Williwaw	Arklet	Wabbler
L.E.R jr.	G.W.M. jr.	J.B.	J.S.B.
Fearing	Chambers	Chisholm	Jeffries
Hun	Baldwin	Perry	W. White
0	5	4	1

The showers began late in the afternoon, interfering with the fishing a good deal; however, noneboatne came in before supper. Elbert Baldwin caught the best fish we have had this year. It weighed an even 3 lbs.

Afterssupper almost everyone went out in canoes between showers. showers. When we came in we played "Teakettle" and then the half-past-niners finished "In the Rukh" and began "The Prisoner of Zenda".

SQUAD NOTES.

Dr. Morse has finished a most wonderful buoy for Pickerel Rock, to take the place of the one that was lost in the northwest blow. The stick is striped red and black, the official colours for a rock, the keg is red and white, and the flag is white. It was put out this morning, and stands perfectly straight. We hope the Doctor enjoyed standing on the rock for fifteen minutes, while his crew went in to get something.

We haven't mentioned the splendid work done by the tree-planting squad. They have been setting out white pines along the edge of the hill.

Total number of fish = 10.

TUESDAY
JULY 28
FAIR
WARM
SOUTHERLY W.

SQUADS FOR THE WEEK-

LAMPS.	FLAG.	PIAZZA
Peabody	W.White	Parkman
C.Stillman		

BOATHOUSE.	SHOP.
Peltz	Chase

T.Fearing swam to the point this morning; it is now up to Alden Foss.

Philip Mountain

Ouananiche

S.C.B. jr
J.H.H.
J.Cabot
Baldwin
Foss

R.B.O.
Perry
W.White
Lawrence
Warner

Fearing (bass)
L.E.R jr. (bass)
J.R.

H.B	Corker	Abol	Ebenezer
J.S.P.	G.W.M jr.	Chase	R.G.H.
G.Abbot	Jeffries	Peabody	Chisholm
Richmond	Chambers	E.Stillman	Hinds
Cutler	T.Cabot	J.Abbot	Hunn

to

Hibbo Hill

Stay-at-Home

L.E.R.
A.M.R.
R.R.
J.W.R
H.R.
H.White
H.S.
C.A.S.

TUESDAY con. As will be seen by the list the trip was meant to be the converse of the last Philip Mountain and Hippo Hill trip; it succeeded however in being a good deal more than that. The Hippo Hill went up two hills instead of one and then by some misunderstanding two of the canoes went down to Jamaica Point for supper. A third canoe had to go down and bring them back, so that for many of the party the trip was a much longer one than had been planned.

While the Jamaica Point party was being rescued there was a lively game of Scrub, played with a tennis-ball to distract the minds of the starving company from pains of hunger. All this meant supper at about seven, and as there was a good south wind blowing xxx the company got home pretty late.

The stay-at-homes had a visit from Ripley Cutler's mother and sister. Too bad Ripley was away, but they are coming over again tomorrow morning.

Camp Donner-und-Blitzen came home in good time announcing that the Rocky Mountain Goats camped in Sleepy Hollow. They had managed to sleep in one tent and had kept pretty dry in spite of the showers.

We were a small crowd at supper but we had our own lettuce, which we had planted ourselves.

There wasn't very much evening, as the expedition didn't get back until quarter to nine, but we had time for a little of "The Prisoner of Zenda" before we went to bed.

INSPECTION VERSES(cont'd).

In a dirty old tent lived a dirty old man
Soap,towels,or brushes were not in his plan.
For forty long days,as the ladies declared,
His tent never once nad been cleaned or repaired.
Oh,when he has played out his part in the scene
Wherever he is now,I hope he's more clean.
Then give you a thought free of scoffing and ban
To that dirty old tent and that dirty old man.

A REPLY TO THE INSPECTION VERSES.

Gather ye clothes up while ye may,
Inspection's still a-stalking,
And this same tent that's neat today,
Tomorrow may be shocking!
Then be not slow,but use your time
And while ye may go tidy--
What shocks to find things neat without
And horrible insidy!

WEDNESDAY
JULY 29
FAIRing
S.W.W.
WARM

Mrs. and Miss Cutler came over in the morning to spend the day.

In the afternoon there arrived Mrs.White to spend the evening. ----------
---

THIRD SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

The weather was very threatening after dinner and some of us hardly expected to finish the first game.There was a big shower hanging to the north of us,so near that we could hear the thunder;but all itddid was hang there and growl,till it split up and melted away.

This was the best played afternoon we have had this season. Before this there has been brilliant individual playing,but there has also been a great deal of slackness and carelessness. The average of playing has come up in a very satisfactory way.

The ~~The~~ Algonquins won the first game on shots,having only eight killed to the.Iroquois'ten.

The second game almost exactly reversed the score,there being,eight dead Iroquois and eleven Algonquins.The score would have been closer if one of the Algonquins had not killed two of his own side.

In both these games most of the playing was done to the west of the boneyard.In the third the Iroquois sent a large party through the sweet fern,~~but~~ every man was killed before he could reach the swamp.In the mean time Greg,going well into the water,made a run,and on the way back killed one of the

Algonquins.

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.R.		•			•			•••	
J.S.B.				×					
J.G.W.	×	••						•••	/
A.M.R.									
T.Cabot				×			×	•	
Chambers	×			×	☠			•	/
Chase.				×	•				
Cutler.					••		×		
Fearing				×	••		×		
Hill.									
Hun.	×	•					×	•	
Jeffries.	×			×	•		×		
Ladd.								••	
Lancaster							×	••	
Parkman.				×	•				
Peabody		•		×					
Peltz.	×	••		×			×		
C.Stillman	×	•		×					
H. White.									
J.H.H.	×						×	•	
R.B.O.	×	•		×					
	8		0	11	8	0	8	14	2

Iroquois.

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.W.S.	×	•			••		×		
C.A.S.	×								
G.W.M.jr	×			×			×		
R.G.H.	×			×				••	
S.C.Bjr		••		×			×	•	
L.E.R.jr									
G.Abbot.							×		
R.Abbot.							×	•	
Baldwin.		•		×	•		×	••	
J.Cabot	×	•		×			×		
Chisholm	×			×	••		×	•	
Foss.				×	•		×		
Hinds.	×				•		×		
Lawrence	×						×		
Perry.		••			•				
Richmond				×			×		
E.Stillman	×	•					×		
Storrow.									
Warner.	×							•	
W. White					•		×		
	10	8	0	8	9	0	14	8	0

9

WEDNESDAY con. Iroquois guards thus letting in a second run.

This won the afternoon forthe Algonquins,but the Iroquois are still one point ahead in the total score.

This seems an appropriate place to mention the scouting cup;Mr.and Mrs.Bartlett gave it in memory of Moulton,and it is to be competed for every season by the two tribes.The tribe that wins the most games each summer is to have the cup at its own end of the big room for the next summer.As the Algonquins won last year,the cup stands at the Algonquin end,the south end, on a bracket made of white birch with the bark left on.

The cup is of copper with buck's horns for handles and a ring of Indian arrow-heads aroundthe neck.It is a beautiful thing.

After supper there was games on the hill and then

FIFTH SING-SONG.

1.Chopsticks	S.C.B.jr.,J.R.,L.E.R.2.
2.Piano Solo	S.C.B.jr.
3.Song	R.B.Q.
4.Stunt	Perry,R.Abbot,Chase,J.Dabot.
5.Choruses,"Water Rats","John Peel"	
6.Duet	A.M.R.,Cutler
7.Stunt	THE REDS
8.Stunt	Camp Flying-Pond-or-Bust.
9.Camp Song.	

We don't often have three stunts in one evening.The first was the song of the butlers to the tune of the"Camptown Races". Despite the fact that the stunt did not run very smoothly it was very funny especially the exit when they spilled all the nives and forks in the doorway.

GREG WIGGINS & HENRY WHITE BY

Lancaster

WEDNESDAY con. The stunt of the Reds(think of five red-heads in one camp)was magnificent.It was a free dramatization of "The Prisoner of Zenda".When by the treachery of"Black Michael in the pantry"(exit Mike giggling) the king's hair had been turned into a long, tow-colored mane, Rudolph Rassendyll (J.R.) and the King(Parkman) actually got into each other's clothes, a thing imagination boggles at.Then Fritz von Tarlenheim (J.S.B.) suddenly revealed himself as another Elphberg.A desperate desperate combat cost him his life, and Rassendyll is victor; but Sapt (R.B.O.) snatching off his hat, showed the"Elphberg red"and killed Rudolph.Enter Princess Flavia (J.W.S.) ,the last surviving Elphberg kneels gracefully at her feet, and receives from her hand the crown of Ruritania.

Camp Flying-Pond-or-Bust had two good songs, which we mean to give as soon as we get the words from Captain John.They ate, they camped, they snored, they tramped,

"And Hindsy went on sleeping just the same.&

CAMP FLYING-POND OR BUST.

I

Oh,we poked the fire in

And we poked the fire out,

And Hindsy went on sleeping just the same.

Just the same!Just the same!

And Hindsy went on sleeping just the same.

Oh some went out to fish,

And some stayed in to cook,

And Hindsy went on sleeping just the same.

Oh we pushed the bacon in,

And we ate the fierce things up,

And Hindsy went on sleeping just the same.

II

If you're looking for a place

Where mosquitoes bite your face,

And the mud and leaves are deep and wet and cool,

And you get a lot of knocks

By falling on the rocks,

Why,take a swim in Jeffy's swimming pool.

Chorus:

Tramp,tramp,tramp,we boys are marching.

Gosh sakes!Will we never stop?

But push ahead we must

For it's Flying Pond or Bust,

And we'r going to keep a-going till we drop.

Oh not a voice was still

In our camp upon the hill,

For while Dutchy was reciting English rhyme,

In Latin and in Greek

Cuttle bubbled like a streak,

And Tommy asking questions all the time. (chorus)

Then we walked to Flying Pond,

Which we fear is far beyond

Any walk that you could ever take at all.

And Cuttle felt so brisk

He took an awful risk

By jumping down a foaming waterfall.(chorus)

'Twas a long and dangerous dive,

But we pulled him up alive,

And then we gave a good old Bangor cheer.

And we beat it up a mountain

After drinking from a fountain,

And now we're going to beat it out of here.

Tramp,tramp,tramp,we boys are marching.

Gosh sakes!Will we never stop?

But go ahead we must

For it's Flying Pond or Bust,

And we're going to keep a-going till we drop.

THURSDAY
JULY 30
FAIR
WARM
N.W.

In the morning to our sorrow two of the campers left us, Henry White and Sam Peabody; Henry had expected to stay through August but his father is ill and it seemed best for him to be at home.

In morning reading we finished "Travels in Tartary". We are not going to begin our new book until the August boys come, but will read "Peveril of the Peak" for a couple of mornings.

The pebble squad is being very active just now, not only bringing pebbles but putting stepping-stones in front of the Infirmary. This will save us from getting drowned the next time we have a heavy rain.

SEVENTH BASE-BALL AFTERNOON.

Didappers vs. Dobules.

The playing goes on improving, and again we have to report the most exciting game of the season. The score stood one to one for four innings; At the end of the fifth it was 2-2, and after that there was only one run made, winning the game for the Dobules 3-2.

There were noticeably few errors, and eight times the side was retired without a man's reaching first. Chickweed did some good fielding, and E. Stillman at left field stopped a long drive of the Professor's that would certainly have been a two-bagger if it had got by.

The Professor got a safe hit every time he came to bat

One of them a two-bagger.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Diadphera	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S. B.	S.H.
0	2		4	Cutler	1-3		3			2-3		1-3				4	0	0		
6	0		2	J. Abbot			1-3			1-3			f1			4	1	1		
4	3		6	J.W.S.				3		5-3			f4			4	1	1		
14	0		3	R.G.H. 7 in 3rd	1-3			S			1-3		1-3			4	0	0		
0	0		8	E. Stilman	3			S			3-3					3	0	0		
0	0		9	Jeffries		1-3			3-1		1-3					3	0	0		
0	0		7	Hum 8 in 3rd.		f4			E			3				3	1	0		
0	6		1	J.H.H.		f4			1-3			1				3	0	1		1
0	0		5	J.G.W.			1-3		1-3			S				3	0	0		
				Totals.....	1/1	0/1	0/1	0/1	1/2	0/2	0/2	0/2	0/2	/	/					

Game began h.....m.....Ended.....h.....m. Time.....h.....m. Umpire.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Dobules	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S. B.	S.H.
0	0		6	Chase	3		f6		1-3		1-3					4	0	0		1
~~1~~	6		1	J.R.	1-3		1		1-3		1					4	0	2		1
0	2		5	J.S.B.	1		S		S		f6					4	1	1		
19	1		3	C.J.S.	6-3 1			6-3 1		1	1					4	1	4		
3	1		2	R.B.O.	1			f6			1-3					3	0	1		
0	0		7	W. White		1-3		2		E		S				3	0	0		
0	0		8	Lancaster		1-3		3		S		1-3				4	0	0		
4	7		4	J. Abbot		1-3			2	f2		f6				3	0	0		
0	0		9	C. Stilman			3		4	1-3						3	0	0		
				Totals.....	1/1	0/1	0/1	0/1	1/2	1/3	0/3	0/3	/	/	/					

Earned Runs.....Two Base Hits. J.W.S., J.S.B., C.J.S.

Three Base Hits.....Home Runs.....

First on Balls—off. J.R. 0 ; off. J.H.H. 3 Struck out—by. J.R. 3 ; by. J.H.H. 4

Left on Bases..... ;..... Double Plays. Simard-Henderson

Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....

First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....

THURSDAY con. one of them a two-bagger.

As it was a very warm day the rest of the company built boats.It's all very well to play base-ball when it is hot, but pudding ball is too strenuous.

Just after supper Mrs.Parkman arrived to spend the night We are very glad to see her but wish she was not going to take Francis away with her.

Frances Parkman (with appreciations.)

It was a lovely evening for boats and some stayed out till almost quarter-past-eight. Then we had"Still Palm .No M Moving",and a desperate five minutes of "Blind Man's Buff".

As for the half-past-niners we don't intend to do anything else until we finish "The Prizoner of Zenda".

INSPECTION VERSES (cont'd).

The forward youth that would appear
Must now forsake his muses dear
Nor in the shadows sing
His numbers languishing.

'Tis time to leave the books in dust
And let the unused coat-hooks rust
Removing from the side
That wash-bag pied.

Beware,O ladies,in good season
August inspection cometh on
And for the last effect
Still keep your eyes erect.

FRIDAY JULY 31, Fair, Hot, Southerly. A day of departures.Mr.Ogilby lrft in the morning,taking Tommy Cabot with him.Then Mrs. Parkman and Francis drove to Oakland.Elbert Baldwin went by himself,on the through express for New York.We shall be glad when this going away stops.

JULY TRACK AND FIELD MEET.

Nine events were run off.No attempt was made at the pole vault,and the junior high jump was omitted for lack of time.Everything else was got through successfully. The handicaps were on the whole pretty satisfactory.

The runs were as usual about the most exciting events, especially the finals.In the junior hundred Hun beat G.Abbot by about six inches,and in the senior hundred Chase and R.Abbot were very close.

The only record broken was that for the junior shot-put. Hun beat his last year's record by over two feet,though he did not win the event,owing to handicapping.

SENIOR HUNDRED.

1st Heat	2nd Heat	Finals
Chase 14 sec.	J.Abbot 12 3/5 sec.	Chase 12 sec.
Cabot	Hill	J.Abbot
Lancaster	Perry	Hill
		Cabot.

JUNIOR HUNDRED.

1st.heat.	2nd.heat.	3rd.heat.	4th.heat.
G.Abbot 13 3/5	Chambers 14 1/5	Fearing 14 4/5	Hun 13 1/5
Warner	C.Stillman	Ladd	Jeffries
E.Stillman	Lawrence	Foss	Cutler
Peltz	Chisholm		Hinds
			Richmond

FRIDAY (cont'd.)

Semi-finals.

Warner 13 4/5
Jeffries
C.Stillman
Ladd

JUNIOR HUNDRED (cont'd.)

Finals.

Hun 13 4/5
G.Abbot
Warner
Chambers
Fearing

SENIOR FOUR HUNDRED

R.Abbot 1 min.
Chase
Hill

JUNIOR FOUR HUNDRED.

G.Abbot 1min.8 2/5 s.
Hun
Jeffries

SENIOR BROAD JUMP.

Name	Distance	Handicap.
Perry	15ft.10 1/4 in.	3 ft.
Chase	15ft.5 in.	2 ft.6 in.
Hill	15ft.5 in.	1 ft.10 in.
Cabot	15ft.3 3/4 in.	3 ft.6 in.
J.Abbot	14ft.10 in.	Scratch.
Lancaster	14ft.6 1/2 in.	4 ft.6 in.

The distance given is the actual jump, with the handicap added.

JUNIOR BROAD JUMP.

Name	Distance	Handicap.
G.Abbot	12ft.7 3/4 in.	Scratch.
Fearing	12ft.7 1/4 in.	3 ft.
E.Stillman	12ft.3 1/2 in.	2 ft.
Jeffries	12ft. 3/4 in.	3 kn.
Peltz	12ft. 1/4 in.	2 ft.
Hun	11ft.11 in.	6 in.
Ladd	11ft. 9 1/2 in.	6 in.
Warner	11ft.8 in.	1 ft. 8 in.
Richmond	11ft.4 in.	2 ft.
Lawrence	11ft.2 1/2 in.	10 in.
Hinds	11ft.1 3/4 in.	1 ft.
Chambers	11ft.1 1/4 in.	4 in.
C.Stillman	11ft.1 in.	3 ft.
Foss	10ft.10 1/2 in.	2 ft. 6 in.
Cutler	10ft.10 in.	6 in.
Chisholm	10ft.9 1/2 in.	8 in.

FRIDAY (cont'd.) SENIOR SHOT PUT.

Name	Distance	Handicap.
R.Abbot	24ft.8 in.	Scratch.
Perry	24ft.5 in.	3 ft.
Chase	20ft.9 1/2 in.	Scratch

The other distances were not given.

JUNIOR SHOT PUT.

Name	Distance	Handicap
Jeffries	36ft.7 1/2 in.	7 ft.
Chambers	33ft.4 3/4 in.	10 ft.
Chisholm	33ft.2 in.	14 ft.
Hun (record)	32ft.3 3/4 in.	Scratch
Foss	30ft.8 3/4 in.	18 ft.
Eadd[illegible]	33ft.3 1/4 in.	12 ft.
Fearing	30ft.2 1/2 in.	20 ft.
G.Abbot	28ft.11 in.	7 ft.
W.White	28ft.6 1/2 in.	7 ft.
Cutler	27ft. 7 in.	12 ft.
C.Stillman	26ft.11 1/2 in.	15 ft.
Lawrence	26ft.7 1/2 in.	9 ft.
Hinds	24ft. 10 1/2 in.	12 ft.
Richmond	24ft.	9 ft.
Peltz	23ft.2 1/2 in.	12 ft.
E.Stillman	22ft.1 in.	12 ft.

SENIOR HIGH JUMP.

Name	Height	Handicap
R.Abbot	4ft.10 in.	Scratch
Chase	4ft.6 in.	1 in.
Hill	4ft.5 in.	6 in.
Cabot	4ft.1 in.	6 in.
Perry	4ft.	4 in.
Lancaster	3ft.11 in.	6 in.

After supper we had boats and later Quiet Games; they lived up to their name a little better this time. The half-past-niners of course went on with "The Prisoner of Zenda"; there was nothing else to do.

The day ended with the arrival of Mr.Wigginsto spend Sunday.

DORMITORY INSPECTION.

JULY.

NORTH.	SOUTH.	SHORT.
	FRIDAY.	
1st. Cutler. 2nd. G. Abbot. 3rd. Chase Hon. Men. Chase. Foss.	1st. {R. Abbot / G.F. Lawrence. 2nd. J. Cabot. 3rd. Jeffries. Hon. Men. E. Stillman. Hinds.	1st. Lancaster. 2nd. Hun. 3rd. C. Stillman. Hon. Men. Warner.
	SATURDAY.	
1st. {Chase / G. Abbot 2nd. Cutler 3rd. Parkman. Hon. Men. Foss.	1st. {Lawrence / R. Abbot 2nd. J. Cabot. 3rd. Jeffries. Hon. Men. Hinds. E. Stillman.	1st. Lancaster. 2nd. T. Cabot. 3rd. C. Stillman. Hon. Men. Warner.
	SUNDAY.	
1st. Chase. 2nd. G. Abbot. 3rd. Parkman. Hon. Men. Cutler. Peabody. Foss.	1st. Lawrence. 2nd. J.R. Abbot. 3rd. J. Cabot. Hon. Men. Jeffries. Perry. Chisholm	1st. Lancaster 2nd. T. Cabot. 3rd. C. Stillman. Hon. Men. Hun.
	MONDAY.	
1st. G. Abbot 2nd. Chase. 3rd. Cutler. Hon. Men. Foss. Peabody.	1st. Lawrence. 2nd. J.R. Abbot. 3rd. J. Cabot. Hon. Men Jeffries. Perry. Hinds. E. Stillman	1st. Lancaster 2nd. T. Cabot. 3rd. Warner. Hon. Men.
	TUESDAY.	
1st. Chase. 2nd. G. Abbot. 3rd. Cutler Hon. Men.	1st. Lawrence. 2nd. J.R. Abbot. 3rd. J. Cabot. Hon. Men. Jeffries. Perry.	1st. Lancaster 2nd. Hun. 3rd. Richmond. Hon. Men.
	WEDNESDAY.	
1st. Chase. 2nd. G. Abbot. 3rd. Cutler. Hon. Men. Foss. Parkman.	1st. {Lawrence / J.R. Abbot. 2nd. J. Cabot. 3rd. Perry. Hon. Men. Jeffries. Chisholm.	1st. Lancaster. 2nd Richmond. 3rd. Warner. Hon. Men. Hun.
	THURSDAY.	
1st. Chase. 2nd. G. Abbot. 3rd. Foss. Hon. Men. Parkman.	1st. Lawrence. 2nd. J.R. Abbot. 3rd. Cabot. Hon. Men. Perry. Jeffries.	1st. Lancaster. 2nd. Hun. 3rd. Warner. Hon. Men. C. Stillman. T. Cabot.

1st. Prize. Lancaster.
2nd Prize, Lawrence.
3rd Prize, Chase

Honourable Mention:
J.R. Abbot.
G. Abb[illegible].
J. [illegible]

BATTING AVERAGES, to AUGUST 2nd.

C.A.S.	.600.
J.R.	.406.
J.W.S.	.391.
J.G.W.	.300.
J.Abbot	.291.
Chase	.291.
G.W M.jr.	.260.
J.S.B.	.259.
R.G.H.	.208.
G.Abbot	.181.
C.Stillman	.181.
Jeffries	.179.
Hun	.086.
Cutler	.071.
W.White	.065.
S.C.B.jr.	.058.
Lancaster	.000
E.Stillman	.000.
Storrow	.000.

SATURDAY
AUGUST 1
FAIR
VARYING W.

This eventful day began with the departure of Captain Jack; he couldn't stay over Sunday, as he had to be back at work on Monday morning.

The arrivals began as follows: just before dinner Francis Rawle, Jr. We hope he won't break himself any where this time.

EIGHTH BASE-BALL AFTERNOON.

::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::

Florodoras vs. Cremos.

Another uneven game, which would have been tiresome if it had not been for spectacular individual plays and casualties. Chug got a two-bagger and a three-bagger, J.W.S. a two-bagger and a home run. Another feature of the game was the Professor's attempt to steal home in the fourth inning; he did some lively dodging with three men after him but was finaly put out by the Doctor.

The game was called off at the end of the fifth inning because Mr. Barstow was entirely disabled by a swift ball fron short to first which took him in the middle of the back. As this made it impossible to finish the sixth inning the part which had been already played was not counted.

The other casualties were as follows:

Chase got-a-ball in his eye, which instantly swelled up and turned a most wonderful purple.

S.C.B. and Cutler both got hot grounders on th

SATURDAY con. their shins .

Chug skinned his knee sliding home.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Honduras	1	2	3.	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S. B.	S.H.
3	5		2	C. W.												2	0	1		
0	2		1	J. S. B.												2	0	0		
8	0		3	C. A. S.												2	0	0		
2	2		6	Chase												2	0	1		
0	1		4	Cutler												2	0	0		
2	0		5	S. C. B.												2	0	0		
0	0		8	F. R.												2	0	0		
0	0		9	White												2	0	0		
0	1		7	J. G. W.												2	0	1		
				Totals.....	0/0	0/0	0/0	0/0	0/0	1/1	/	/	/	/	/					

Earned Runs.....Two Base Hits. J. W. S., R. G. H., G. Abbot, Chase

Three Base Hits. R. G. H.....Home Runs. J. W. S.

First on Balls—off. J. R. 0 ; off. J. S. B. 5 Struck out—by J. R. 4 ; by J. S. B. 4

Left on Bases..... ;..... Double Plays G. Abbot—R. G. H., R. G. H.—J. Abbot-G. W. Jr.

Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....

First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitches.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Genoas	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S. B.	S.H.
2	3		4	G. Abbot												2	2	1		
1	0		5	G. W. Jr.												4	2	2		
0	1		1	J. R.												4	2	2		
4	1		6	J. W. S.												3	3	3		
4	1		3	R. G. H.												4	2	2		
4	1		2	J. Abbot												3	1	1		
0	0		9	Lancaster												3	1	0		
0	0		8	Jeffries												4	0	1		
0	0		7	Hunn												3	0	1		
				Totals.....	2/2	0/2	1/3	6/9	4/13	/	/	/	/	/	/					

Game began h.....m.....Ended.....h.....m. Time.....h.....m. Umpire.....

SATURDAY con. The budding-ballers refuse to be called the outlandish names that were given themand so the teams remain nameless. However it was a very close game (by far the closesr thus far), the final score being 10-9. The deciding run was not made until the last inning.

Batteries- Lawrence and Richmond(C.Stillman)
J.Cabot and Chisholm(Warner,Foss)

The real event of the day was the arrival late in the afternoon of the August boys:all half-past-niners and old boys. It was pretty grand to see them again. With them came Mr.Hubbard and Harriot Kunhardt for a visit andCaroline Stevens to be an August girl.

Henry V. Hubbard
Abbot Stevens
Oliver Wolcott
Charles Hubbard Jr.
Roger W. Bennett
J. Fenimore Cooper jr.
Philip W. Simons.
Harriot Kunhardt.
Caroline Stevens

SATURDAY con. In the evening there were

CHARADES.

NOVICE. For "no" Captain John proposed to Abe who looked quite quite sweet in a muslin gown and wigand was firmly refused. The gambling scene,"vice",was quite tremendous,especially when J.W.S.shot his little brother for cheating.The whole word began in a tragis manner,for Miss Betty didn't want to take the veil veil at all,and was only forced into it by the sternness of Jimmie Hencoop,who chanted"Arma virumque cano"over her in a most bloodcurdling manner;she was rescued just in the nick of time b time by Captain John.

BEVERIL If we had been told that this was a na me of three syllables we might possiblyhave guessed it,though it is doubtful. The first syllable"peave"showed the camp in such a state as we think it has never been seen in.Such sulky people were enough to make one long for a spank-stick."err"was'the early crime of George Washington.The cherry tree was a fine one, with fruit as large as potatoes on it.And the matronly dignity of Henry Hun as Mrs.Washington,with a red shawl and Dr.Morse's spectacles,was a memorable sight.In the third syllable they had blueberry pie,bananas,underdone veal,and overdone water-melon,even to the third and fourth help,and took the painful consequences.The Doctor was away on a two-days' camping-trip, too,which made it worse.The whole word was Julian Peveril (S.C.B.)standing beside a fine large peak.

SATURDAY con.

BUCKETS. For"buck" J.Fish gave an exhibition of his power as a quadruped,while Roger vainly tried to ride him."Kits" was the discovery of a lovely family of kittens,which were cruelly dragged off and drowned by Mr.Rawle,the Doctor and Jellyfish.The whole word was the best scene;an alarm of fire with a splendid bucket brigqde to put it out.

As we had more time than we needee we ran through four one-act charades:metaphysician,metaphor,ingratiate,and insinuate.

And then we finished "The Prizoner of Zanda".

Having found out how to spell the names of the two pudding-ball teams,we inswrt them here,for the admiration of all beholders.

"CHOLECYSTOTOMIES vs.CHOLECYSTECTOMIES."

SUNDAY, AUGUST 2.

Roger Bennett passed his swimming test this Fair, N.W. morning. We supposed he had done it before, but he was pretty small in '03, and was kept out of the water towards the end of the summer by a sore toe.

The boat list was all made out for the picnic, and we were just getting our paddles out, when up came the wind. A party of Stony Point people landed, preferring to walk the rest of the way home, and then we considered. Finally the Skipper ordered "Paddles in", and the majority of the camp headed for Snake Point by land, the food being conveyed in the Quananiche, who doesn't mind weather. Here is her crew.

L.E.R., J.W.R. (pass.)
H.V.H. F.R.
A.M.R. R.Bennett
R.G.H. G.W M.jr.
A.Stevens C.Hubbard
S.C.B.jr. J.W.S.
J.R.

It was pretty wet on the way over, especially for the passengers, but by the time we had passed Stony Point the wind had gone down. We found the walking party there, and all hands went out to the end of the point, except L.E.R. and A.M.R., who went up to see if Mrs, Furbush could help the former to get dry. She could and did, so everything was all right. We ate and sang a great deal at supper, and proceeded home as we had come.

Mr. Wiggins went this evening, just before hymns, but he will be down again before very long.

After hymns Mrs. Richards read us "Sohrab and Rustum".

MONDAY, AUGUST 3.
Fair, Westerly.

Alden Foss swam to the point this morning. The infant class is now a thing of the past.

The sixth camping trip started right after reading, heading for Meadow Brook and beyond.

Camping-Trip
Aug 3d 1908

Chase
Jeffries
Fearing
Ladd
P. Simons
J.S.B.

SQUADS FOR THE WEEK.

Flag	Lamps	Piazza	Boat-house
Cutler	Hubbard	Simons	Hun
	Hinds		

FISHING.

Sweet-Bye.	Arklet.	Wabbler.	Williwaw.
Hubbard	J.W.S.	Perry	J.G.W.
R.Bennett	Chisholm	Wolcott	Cutler
10	Chambers J.R.	Foss	Hun
	30	11	23

Identical.	Yammerschooner.	Pantasote.
G.W M.jr.	F.R.jr.	L.E.R.jr.
Hinds	C.Stevens	H.Kunhardt
Hill	W.White	H.V.H.
6	0	0

The above list speaks for itself. It breaks the record for an aftrenoon's catch, a single boat's catch, and probably a single person's catch. At least Capt. John got twelve, which we think has never been equalled. The old record for one boat, 27, was made in the first year of camp, by the Skipper, Capt. John and Mr. Simons. It is curious that two of that crew were in the boat that made the new record.

Miss Rosalind and the two Doodle-bugs that were an camp and able-bodied (Warner and E. Stillman) were rowed over to Oak Island, where they went wading, studied trees, and cooked their supper.

MONDAY (cont'd.) A select company built boats.But Bobby, even Chug, took to himself a crew, and went off in the H.B. on what might be called a Solitary Stunt.The crew were A.M.R., A.Stevens, and R.Abbot.Just as we were starting we had a brilliant idea.We would take our supper, and make it Rocky Mountain or Bust.We did it, and arrived unbusted; though we did some lively paddling.We were two hours from the float to the top of Rocky, and one hour and forty-three minutes from the top to the float.We ate our supper on top, in a comfortable corner just above the slide.

After the fishing boats had come in we played "Going to Jerusalem".Curiously enough the three pianists, A.M.R., S.C.B., and Chubbard, were the three winners.

And then we had a wonderful half-past-nine Boston, in which everybody got mistaken for everybody else.

The latest table shift has of course changed the name of the small tabble.It is now "Andy Cogginss, the Finest Tincubator in the World"(with apologies to Fernald and Kipling Kipling).They have challenged the.camp to a base-ball game, andit seems likely that a game will result.

In the mornings now we are reading Scott's"Talesof a Grandfather"and this afternoon we finished"Peveril of the Peak".

Total number of fish = 80.

TUESDAY
AUGUST 4
FAIR
COOL
SOUTHERLY W.

At afternoon readingwe began"With Fire and Sword". Some of the brothers are rather bothered by the names but we hope they will get accustomed to them soon.

SUNDRY STUNTS AND BOAT-BUILDING.

WILLIWAW.	YAMMERSCHOONER.	H.B.	EBEN.
G.W M.jr.	J.W.S.	Hill	Chambers
Hubbard	Wolcott	Richmond	Hun
Perry	R.Bennett	R.Abbot	A.Stevens
		J.R.	R.G.H.

IDENTICAL.	PANTASOTE.
Hinds	Foss
Cutler	E.Stillman
S.C.B.jr.	J.G.W.

We don't give the names of the boat-builders,but they were many and energetic.

Greg and Sam took their crews on a one-meal camping trip to Oak Island.(This has been done once before this year,by Mr Barstow.)They built a shanty,cooked their supper,and spent the night.

The Doctor's gang went fishing.They stayed out to supper,and came home with eleven fish.

J.W.S.and his crew followed the Doctor's example for a while,but came in early.As the fish were late,they did not get any.

Chug took the Eben on an exploring trip to the brooks beyond Monkey Point;this makes a good afternoon especially when you have a strong south-east wind to come home against.

TUESDAY con. Captain John had a wild inspiration, and decided to take supper and try for North Pond. The skipper gave them till 8:25, but they got back well within the time. On the way out they established a new record from camp to the mouth of the stream; 35 1/2 minutes. The old record, which was made the other way, had stood since 1902 so far as we know.

Camp Tracey came home in good time for supper after a memorable trip. They got to Lemon Stream and Sandy River; a feat which has never been attempted before.

The evening was a peaceful one, for obvious reasons. Digestion Club and "Earth, Air, and Water" took up the time till half-past-eight and then we began "Calumet K".

Camp Tracy

Chase — Jeffries — Simons
Fearing — J. Todd — J. S. B

The Sandy River had often been spoken of as the objective point for a camping trip & this in conjunction with the suggestive name of a large brook - Seven Ponds in it - led us to "head it" with a fair day in front of us we made Farmington Falls easily & enjoyed thoroughly working up it. Only Chase had been clear through to Tooth Pond. There were many birches & trees & the mosquitoes huge & fat. Tim Fearing in a frenzy. Some he battled & others he blasted away somewhere on his person. By noon we were through the brook & had a swim at the old luncheon place near the mouth of the brook. The put up lunch of Corned beef hash, bread, johnny cake, & delicious pork & beans did. Then we paddled up Tooth Pond against a fairly strong wind & affair interfering the plans & plans of the other end for a camping place without much result paddled up the brook as far as a broad meadow crossed by a bridge. Beyond this the brook proved impassible

because of fallen trees. It was here that we met Mr. Tracy in whose house we passed the night. He gave us permission to camp on the meadow or anywhere else but advised us to camp up on his land near the sandy River road where we would find plenty of fine wood + a good spring. This we did + pitched a most comfortable camp on a smooth hillside close to some piles of slab edgings that we used freely. There had been a portable saw-mill at work near by during the winter & Fanning started the game of jumping off the huge piles of sawdust- fully thirty feet high. One could jump off the edge & get a fine flying or literally fall- drop into the heaps below This was great sport. Then we had a scrumptious dinner + Mr. Tracy stopped long enough from his work to have a bite with us. We had a roaring fire afterward as well as numerous visitors from the horse car camp. Jack Todd drew some wonderful Scottish stories from an old poem + there were comments on the coming of the breakfast-

crush from some of the women folk. They didn't seem to think we did it very well

The night was undisturbed save that one watchful person snorted & hummed softly "walk the Round again Willie".

Next morning at four thirty we climbed breakfast broke camp rammed all the duffle down to the canoes & were off on the Sandy River road by six thirty. It was not so long a distance as we thought - probably a little over four miles - so we had lots of time for the river & Lamar Stream. We forded a mile or so below the ferry where the water was swirling over the shallows Per taking off his trousers on a very small rock in mid stream & holding up his camera at the same time was something to see. During the peculiarities of the map we mistook a part of the Sandy River for Lamar Stream & had a swim therein. Further exploration showed us our mistake & after wading some distance across the shallows & chasing

finish we took the road down Shiram after Lemon Plain in Exmoor. We found it at last, a very large brook with a road bridge across it, and we all plunged in + waded down it to the Doone Valley again, crossed + then took a short cut across the fields to the road home. It was getting late in the afternoon so we had it back. The pace set by Chase, Pen + Jeff was so fierce that Tim + Jack were somewhat fagged at the end. The advance guard made the return trip in the very good time of an hour flat. The run down the brook to North Pond, across against a head wind + through Meadow Brook was fairly hard work. At the mouth of the brook we met Captain Johns + three others who had just broken the record from the Camp to the mouth of Meadow Brook. They had a gale behind them + we had to buck it all the way to camp much to our disgust. But we had "beat it" to the Doone Valley, not for- in Lemon Plain + were satisfied as well as tired.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5. Rainy, S.E. It was not raining when we got up, but it was distinctly threatening, and there were spatters of rain through the morning. Early in the afternoon it began in good earnest, and we had the hardest rain we have had this year. We got very little wind, being in the lee of the point, but the mail crew, who went over in the Hecuba at about half-past four, found the bay pretty lively.

SQUAD NOTES.

This morning the Ouananiche was taken up on the float and washed. She has been brushed out and dusted before, but this was her first real bath for the season.

The tree-pruning squad cleared out a good many of the small branches that have been making the flag-man's life a burden to him on windy days, and got a big branch off one of the half-dead trees by the boat-house. This involved so much sawing and shinning that it had to be done in relays. J.W.S., Radish, Abe, Chubbard, and J.W.S. for a second turn, all had a hand in it, and it was finally pulled down by a rope running over another branch.

After reading there was no possibility of anything but indoors. Boat-building kept some busy till supper-time, but the excitement of the afternoon was the great beanbag tournament, of which we give the particulars on the next page.

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.)

EASTERN CHAMPIONSHIP !!!

B.B.B.B.B.	vs.	S.T.P.S.T.N.
Warner		G.Abbot
Cutler		Ladd
Lancaster		Richmond
Chisholm		Lawrence
J.G.W.		R.G.H.
J.R.		J.S.B.
94		103

M.F.	vs.	A.S.C.
Hubbard		Peltz
C.Stillman		White
Hinds		E.Stillman
Foss		Hun
H.V.H.		S.C.B.jr.
G.W M.jr.		J.W.S.
104		99

Consolation Match

A.S.C.	vs.	B.B.B.B.B.	S.T.P.I.T.N.	vs.	M.F.
105		89	101		84

The Ships are therefore champions.

SIXTH SING-SONG.

1.Chopsticks	S.C.B.jr.,J.R.,L.R.R.2.
2.Mandolin and Piano Duet.	A.M.R.,G.W M.jr.
3.Stunt,"In Tartary".	S.C.B.,J.G.W. and Co.
4.Choruses,"Lyon of Preston","Gaudeamus".	
5.Round,"Little Bo-Peep"	The Octoroons.
6.Cockadoodle Duet	J.R.,Hubbard.
7.Duet	A.M.R.,J.S.B.
8.Stunt	THE JOHNS
9.Choruses,"TheVoice of the Bell","Camp Song".	

WEDNESDAY con. Greg's stunt was a vivid pisture of life in Tartary as seen by the Abbe Huc.The scene opened with a venerable lama in front of his tent,twirling his prayer-wheel and rediting mystic prayers to Buddha,while his Chela(E.Stillman) prepared theusual meal of Tsamba and buttered tea.The two French missionaries enteredwith their camel and thexir ass and were hospitally entertained.The ass who was suffering from the twenty-third of those diseases which attack beasts was ccured by the application of a marlin-spike and the travellers went on their way rejoicing.

"Little Bo-Peep"is an eight-part round.We have often thought of.doingit but have never got round to it before.

The Johns' stunt was really oneof the funniest.things that ever happened.They had four songs :the first was "John the Boatman" with Greg playing the tible rooe,a second was "O Bring the Wagon Home,John".It certainly would not hold them all and the touching pathos of the words reduced all the actors to tears.The third was"Poor John",with J.R.as John, Peltz as the young lady and J.W.S. as the mother.The last went to the tune of "Waltz me around again,Willie";the seven were in wrappers and when they came to the Chorus,J.R.,J.W.S. Greg,and Rad?sh went down on their kneew,assuming beseeching attitudes.We give the verses in full on the next page.

"Mother, Please Christen me Johnnie."

Oh seven small chappies

Done up in their wrappies

Were bidding their mothers goodnight.

She tucked them up neatly

She spanked them completely,

And hoped that they all would sleep tight.

But just as each curly

Sweet boyey and girly

Were cuddling down into bed,

Like sisters and brothers

They knelt to thier mothers

And then most beseechimgly said:

"Mother, please christen me Johnny,

Oh please, oh please, oh please!

There's no other namey

I like quite the samey;

I'm begging you now on my knees.

The Johns are all handsome and gallant and true,

I want to be handsome and beautiful too.

Mother please christen me Johnny,

Oh please, oh please, oh please!

She tucked them up tihgty

And kissed them goodnighty,

And promised to do as they bid.

She was true to her word,

As you doubtless have heard,

For John is the name of each kid.

We!re corkers,I tell you.

There's no other fellow

We know of can show us a thing.

We'll be presidents yet,

You can jolly well bet,

And we're awfully sweet when we sing,

"Mother,please christen me Johnny!"

etc.

J.R.

THURSDAY
AUGUST 7
RAIN IN P.M.
COOL
CALM

The seventh camping t
trip started off in the
morning; they intended to
camp on North or East Pond.

In the afternoon arrived

Susan H. Bradley
Emmons Blaine.

They came just in the middle of

Camping-Trip
Aug. 6th

J. Abbot
Cabot
Warner
R Bennell
C. Stillman
J.R.
Abol.
Corker

SCRUB CANOE RACES.

Senior Singles (Standing).

1st Heat. 2nd Heat 3rd Heat Finals.

Pink-Chase 1-54-2 Squanny-Stevens 1-29-2 Squanny-Cooper 2-11-1
Squanny-P. Simons Pink-Hubbard Pink-Hill

Finals.

Hecuba-Stevens 1-25-1
Pink-Chase
Squanny-Cooper

In the first heat the two canoes were foul of each other most of the way, the second Stevens won by a good lead, and in the finals Cooper 's stearing was a little erratic but Stevens and Chase fought a good race.

Junior Doubles

1st Heat

Pink-White, Chisholm 1-29-4
Squanny-Jeffries, Ladd

2nd Heat

Pink-Hun, Hinds 1-27-2
Squanny-G. Abbot, Cutler

3rd Heat

Squanny-Lawrence, Chambers 1-53-3
Pink-Lancaster, Peltz

Finals

Hecuba-Hun, Hinds 1-26-1
Pink-White, Chisholm
Squanny-Lawrence, Chambers

THURSDAY con. The first heat was a very close one; onr of the closest of the afternoon. In the second the Squannacook lost badly in the early part of the home stretch, but closed up well enough to make a lively finish. In the third the Squanny won by a long lead, and in the finals she fouled both the other boats so persistently that she was finally ruled out.

Special Junior Doubles.

Pink-E. Stillman, Fearing 1-35-4
Squanny-Richmond, Foss

This race was won by steering. The Squanny was extremely wild, and the "Hamlet Crew" steered a practically straight course.

Faculty Doubles (Standing)

Squanny-J.S.B., R.G.H. 1-19
Pink-F.R. jr., H.V.H.

This was really an exhibition rather than a race as the Pink capsized practically on the starting line.

Senior Doubles (Standing)

Squanny-Chase, Simons 1-16-4
Pink-Stevens, Hill
Hecuba-Hubbard, Cooper

It was very difficult to tell who was winning this race, the three boats headed in such different directions; but the Squannacook crossed the line first although she was almost down to the point when she did it.

THURSDAY (cont'd) JUNIOR FOURS.

Ist.Heat.	2nd.Heat.	Finals.
H.B.	EBEN	EBEN
Chisholm	Lawrence	Lawrence
E.Stillman	Cutler	Cutler
Richmond	Ladd	Ladd
Hun	G.Abbot	G.Abbot
1-14-4.	1-19-4.	1-21-4.
EBEN	H.B.	H.B.
Chambers	Lancaster	Chisholm
Fearing	Foss	E.Stillman
Peltz	Hinds	Richmond
White	Jeffries	Hun

We give the finals here, though they were not run off till Friday, owing to lack of time. The finals were the best race of the whole series. The H.B. led at first, but the Eben closed up by a well-timed sprint. At the finish the two bow-paddlers were exactly abreast of each other, but as the Eben is the longer boat, her nose crossed the line first.

MIXED FOURS.

1st.Heat.	2nd.Heat.	3rd.Heat.
EBEN	EBEN	EBEN
White	Lawrence	Lawrence
Hill	Hinds	Hinds
Richmond	Foss	Foss
Chase	A.Stevens	A.Stevens
2-54-3	2-52-2	2-59
H.B.	H.B.	H.B.
Chisholm	Cooper	Jeffries
E.Stillman	G.Abbot	Lancaster
Cutler	Ladd	Chambers
Hubbard	Hun	Simons

Finals.

EBEN	H.B.
White	Lawrence
Hill	Hinds
Richmond	Foss
Chase	A.Stevens
2-59-1	

THURSDAY (cont'd.)

As there was an odd number of crews for the mixed fours, the report looks a little puzzling. Simons's crew drew a by, and the winners of the first two heats matched to see which should race them. This gave Stevens's crew an extra heat, but it was the only way out of the difficulty.

The first heat was very close. The H.B. fouled the Eben on the turn. The second heat was also close. In the third the H H.B. made a pretty turn, but lost by wild steering afterwards.

In the finals, Chase's crew gaind so much on the turn that the other crew could not make up the lead.

The mixed fours was the only race of the afternoon that went out round Pickerel and back. All the rest ran from the rock to the float; at least, to a line from the float to the point.

It is interesting to notice that the Eben, the heavier and longer of the two canoes, won six out of the seven heats in which she was entered.

At Digestion Club we finished "The Phoenix and the Carpet." Then came "Spin the Platter" and forfeits, and "Calumet K" for the half-past niners.

FRIDAY
AUGUST 8
COOL
RAINY
CALM

It didn't rain all day but about two o'clock a drizzle began,which kept up more or less until bed-time.

TRACK AND FIELD PRACTICE.

Senior Broad Jump

Name.	Distance.	Handicap.
S.C.B.	16 ft.--1/2 in.	Scratch.
Hubbard	15 ft.6 in.	1 ft..6 in.
Stevens	15 ft.4 1/4in.	1 ft.6 in.

Junior Broad Jump

Name.	Distance.	Handicap.
Cutler	12 ft.9 1/2 in.	1 ft. 6 in.
Hinds	12 ft.7 1/2 in.	2 ft.
Chambers	12 ft.2 in.	1 ft.

Senior High Jump

Name.	Height.	Handicap.
S.C.B.	5 ft.	Scratch
Hubbard	4 ft.11 in.	3 in.
Simons	4 ft.10 in.	7 in.

Sam's jump measured four feet ten and seven eighths,actual measurement;a new record.The old record was made by A.H.Shaw in 1904,4 ft. 10 5/8 in.

Junior High Jump

Name.	Height.	Handicaps not figured out.
Jeffries	4 ft.	
Hun	3 ft.11 in.	
G.Abbot	3 ft.9 in.	

FRIDAY (cont'd.)

Senior Shot Put

Name.	Distance.	Handicap.
S.C.B.	30ft.11 1/4 in.	Scratch
Wolcott	26ft.6 1/2 in.	Scratch
Stevens	25ft.5 in.	3ft.6 in.

This is a new record too. The old one, 29 ft., was made by A.Sweeney in 1906.

Junior Shot Put

Name.	Distance.	Handicap.
Richmond	36ft.8 1/2 in.	17 ft.
E.Stillman	36ft.1 in.	20 ft.
Lancaster	35ft.5 in.	15 ft.

The handicapping in this event was rather excessive.

Senior Hundred

Name.	Time.	Handicap.
	First Heat.	
S.C.B.	12 sec.	Scratch
Chase		2 ~~yards~~ feet
Stevens		2 ~~yards~~ "
	Second Heat	
Hubbard	12--3 sec.	5 ~~yards~~ "
J.G.W.		3 ~~yards~~ "
Hill		5 ~~yards~~ "
	Finals	
S.C.B.	11--2 sec.	Scratch
Chase		2 ~~yards~~ "
Cooper (by)		3 ~~yards~~ "

Special Tent Hundred

Name.	Time.	Handicap.
R.G.H.	not taken	not given
Stevens	" "	" "

FRIDAY (cont'd.)

Junior Hundred

Name.	Time.	Handicap.
	First Heat	
E.Stillman	14--3 sec.	25 ~~yards~~ feet
Hinds		18 ~~yards~~ "
Lancaster		18 ~~yards~~ "
	Second Heat	
Chambers	14 sec.	18 ~~yards~~ "
Lawrence	14 sec.	10 ~~yards~~ "
Ladd		15 ~~yards~~ "
	Third Heat	
G.Abbot	13--1 sec.	3 ~~yards~~ "
Hun		Scratch
Cutler		9 ~~yards~~ "
	Finals	
Hun	Lost	Scratch
G.Abbot		3 ~~yards~~ "
Lawrence		10 ~~yards~~ "

Senior Four Hundred

Name.	Time.	Handicap.
Stevens	1m.--3/5 sec.	7 yards
S.C.B.		Scratch
Chase		2 yards

Junior Four Hundred

Name.	Time.	Handicap.
G.Abbot	1m.-6-4/5 sec.	Scratch
Hun		2 yards
Cutler		8 yards

A very close and exciting race.

In the afternoon the camping trip returned; they had really got to the Kennebec, a thing which has never been done on a camping trip before.

After supper we had "The Upper Berth" at Digestion Club, half-past-eight Boston, and "Calumet K."

SATURDAY
AUGUST 9
FAIR
WARM
CALM

Harriot Kunhardt left in the morning; by some mistake the order for the team had been countermanded and she had to be rowed over to Gleason's.Mrs.Bradley also left later in the morning.

NINTH BASE-BALL AFTERNOON.

Delmonico's vs. Andy Coggins' .

Excitement has run high since the challenge for this match was issued and a large and enthusiastic crowd assembled on the side-lines.The teams were somewhat uneven, as will be seen by the score.The defeated team made costly errors,and were unable to get any hits until the sixth inningthoughthey scored three runs in the fifth mostly on errors.There was some heavy hitting,J.W.S.getting two three-baggers.

Mr.Dick,who arrived with Dr.Adler in the middle of the afternoon,was put in at center field,and pitched the last two innings for the Delmonico's.

We are glad to say that in this game there were no casualties.

We shall not put in Mr. Dick's signature, as we have had it before,but we will try to get Dr.Adler's and paste it in.
But we didn't succeed!

Delmonico's vs. Andy Coggins

At Sodger's Field when August 8, 1908

J.S.W. ran for J.R.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Delmonico's	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S.B.	S.H.
5	3		4	S. Abbot	6-1		E		F.C.		1					4	0	1		
2	1		1	J.R.*	6-2-3		S		F.C.		F.C.					4	0	0		
5	2		2	J.S.B.	S			S	S		S					4	0	0		
8	0		3	C.A.S.		6-3		S	6-1-3			E				4	0	0		
0	0		7	J.W.S. jr.		6-2-3		S		5-3		6-4				4	0	2		
2	3		6	Stevens		1			E P.B. E	6-4-6		F.C.				3	1	0		
0	1		8	9 in 3rd. J.S.W.		S			F.C.	6-1-3		6-4				4	1	0		
1	0		5	S.C.B. jr.			6-1-3		E		6-1-3	6-1-3				4	1	0		
0	0		9 8	H.N.R. in Him 3rd.			6-4-6		S		1-6 6 E					3	0	0		
			9	Cutler																
				Totals.....	0/0	0/0	0/0	0/0	3/3	0/3	0/3	0/3	/	/	/					

Game began h.....m.....Ended.....h.....m. Time.....h.....m. Umpire.....

H.H.R. & J.R. changed positions in 8th.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Andy Coggins	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S.B.	S.H.
1	3		6	Chase 9 in 8th				E	6-3	E		E				6	4	2		
9	2		2	R. Abbot	4-3 E	8-4 E		6-1-3	6-4	6-3		S				7	0	1		
2	1		4	Hubbard	E	E		E			3-3 6-4-6					6	4	1		
2	3		1	J.W.S. 6 in 6th	F.C.	6-4-2				E						6	6	3		
9	0		3	R.S.H.	E		6-4-1	E		5 6-2-3		6-4-3				7	4	2		
1	1		5	P. Simons			E									5	3	4		
0	0		8	R. Bennett	E		6-4-6	6-4-4			6-1-3	6-4-2	6-4-1			6	2	0		
0	0		9	White	F.C.			6-4-6		6-6 6 E		6-4-4				5	2	1		
0	0		7	Perry			S		4-0 E		F.C.	E				5	2	1		
0	0		7	J. Cabot In for Perry									6-4-3			1	0	0		
				Totals.....	/	9/9	0/9	4/13	0/13	4/17	5/22	1/23	4/27	/	/					

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits. Chase, Hubbard, R.S.H., P. Simons

Three Base Hits. J.W.S. (2) Home Runs.....

First on Balls—off J.R. 6, H.N.R. 1; off J.W.S. 1, Chase 0 Struck out—by J.R. 2, H.N.R. 1; by J.W.S. 9, Chase 6

Left on Bases.....; Double Plays. S. Abbot, J.W.S.

Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....

First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....

SATURDAY con. CHARADES.

BABEL. The first scene was very fine. A hunted outlaw(J, W, S.) dashed in followed by his pursuers. He defended himself deaperately, and had already killed two of his enemies when his sword broke and he was borne down by numbers. For "bell" we had the Inchcape Rock, and the shipwreck of Sir. Ralph the Rover. The whole word was the building of the tower of Babel, in which the workmen suddenly broke out into Italian, Greek, Latin, French, and German.

PRISON. The first syllable, (which was pronounced with a long "I") was the imprisonment of a gallant young knight, and h his rescue by two fair ladies. The second syllable, "son", was very exciting. Sam was captured by brigands, and was on the point of being hanged, when the robber chieftain discovered that he was his long-lost son. "Prison" was one of the finest things we have seen in a long time. It was the familiar prison scene from "Trovatore", with Captain John as Manrico and Sam as Leonora. The pathos was something heart-rending.

NECROMANCY. In the first scene Miss Betty was condemned to death "for "pettifogging in the first degree". An attempt to behead her, however, failed since her neck miraculously became so tough that the axe had no effect upon it. "Roman" was the assassination of Caesar; a familiar scene but always effective.

"Sea" showed a vessel laboring in the waves; we ought to have recognized Jonah at once in the person of Jeremiah Hill, but it was not until the drawing of lots that we saw where we were. The 8-legged singing whale was superb. The whole word was the witches' scene in "Macbeth".

Ye Camp of Merryfweather
in yt year 1776
Ye Skippers morning talk.

Russell Chase's Birthday.

SUNDAY
AUGUST 9
FAIR
WARM
S.W.

We finished" King John" this afternoon:did we mention that we had begun it?

This was the first picnic at the south end of the pond this year.Most of.us took a good walk along the ridge of Pinkham's Point.Supper was dis inguished by a second instalment of the peaches and plums which Dr.Adler had brought us;we had begun on them at dinner.The Ouananiche went home in a hurry as Mr.Hubbard and Dr.Adlwr had to drive to Waterville for the night train.

Picnic - Sunday Aug. 9th

Austin's Point

Williwaw	Yammer	Identical	Pantasote
J.R.	J.S.B.	Chase	J. Abbot
Blaine	Wolcott	R.Bennett	Hun
Warner(bass)	E. Stillman(bass)	Foss(cox)	Fearing(cox)
L.E.R jr(cox)	R.R.(cox)	Grub(bass)	Grub (bass)

Corker	Abol.	Eben.	H.B.
S.C.B. jr.	J.W.S.	R.G.H.	J.G.W.
Cutler	Chisholm	Chambers	Jeffries
G.Abbot	Hinds	Richmond	Lancaster
A.M.R	Perry	Hill	Cooper

Ouananiche

H.A.	F.R.
Hubbard	H.V.H.
Cabot	A.Stevens
C.Stillman	Lawrence
White	P.Simons
Ladd(pass)	Paltz(pass)

L.E.R.(pass)

H.H.R.

Stay-at-Homes

H.R.	J.W.R.
C.A.S.	C.S.
G.W.M.jr.	H.S.

MONDAY
AUGUST 10
FAIR
WARM
CALM

We forgot to say that yesterday we had the 1st first corn of the season.

In the morning Mr.Rawle left us to our great sorrow.He also left his bathing-suit,and took Captain Hill's. We hope it will fit.

The eighth camping-trip started right after reading under command of J.S.B.We didn't find out where they were going,as we were very much occupied with the start of the first all day expedition.

Camping-Trip
Aug. 10th

Hubbard
G.Abbot
Cutler
Wolcott
Lancaster
J.S.B.
Corker
Abol.

FIRST ALL-DAY EXPEDITION.

We started out in perfect weather and reached the Mills without any adventures;there we were somewhat delayed by the purchase of potatoes which were needed at home.Potatoes are evidently scarce at the Mills.We dined at the Monataka landing,and were lucky enough to find some good pieces of ice in the saw-dust around the ice-house.So we had ice-water to encourage our doughnuts and johnny-cake on their downward road. After dinner we started for Royal and Muskrat.There were 17 Rats and 14 Royalists,and we parted at Post-office Square.

The Muskrats saw a <u>real</u> muskrat on the way up the mountain, which proves that it was rightly named.By arrangement with the stay-at-homes a scheme was carried out which has been suggested before but never trk

MONDAY con. before but never actually tried;that is signalling by mirror to camp.It worked beautifully;no elaborate dode had been arranged,but three o'clock had been set as signal time,and the appointment was punctually kept by both sides.The mirrors flashed as brightly as any professional heliograph and with the help of the telescope the home guard could distinguish the Muskrat party quite distinctly.The blackberries were large and fine,with such fierce thorns that Tim Fearing brought home a map of the whole expedition on his legs.

The Royalists went up in the usual way,and the old south field is no easier than it used to be.They also had blackberries to cheer them on their way,and blueberries too.When we reached the northwest field,the great ring of mountains to the north and west was most wonderful.Half the party went down to the nearest farmhouse to get water,and nobly brought up a supply to the rest in Hen-coop's hat.(A felt hat holds water very well.Khaki leaks.)Then we thought a new stunt would be fun,so we started down the west end of the mountain. Before long we struck a road,which we followed around the end of the mountain until we reached the main road to Mt. Vernon.We turned to the left on this and in due time reached the landingjust ahead of the Muskrats.

Plenty of supper and a lovely paddle home ended a most successful trip.

Mt Royal and Muskrat

Aug 10th

Williwaw	Yammer	H.B.	Eben
R.G.H.	S.C.B jr.	H.H.R.	J.W.S.
Foss	Fearing	Hinds	Chisholm
E. Stillman	Warner	Cabot	White
J. Abbot	P. Simons	A.M.R.	Chase

Ouananiche

Blaine
Cooper
Hun
Perry
A. Stevens

R. Bennett
Hill
Jeffries
Richmond
J.G.W.

Chambers (bass)
Ladd (bass)
C. Stillman (bass)
Peltz (bass)

Grub
Grub
Grub
Grub
Grub

J.R.

Stay-at homes.

H.B.
L.H.R.
J.W.S.
T.F.
C.A.S.
G.W.M.jr.

When we got home we found a large addition to the Stay-at homes in the person of

Roger F. Hooper

He hasn't been up here since 1901.

There was just time for two rounds of "Predicament and Cure".

Camp Hobovitch

Hubbard	Cutler	G. Abbot-
Wolcott	Lancaster	J.S.B.

Following the Sandy River trip, Captain Johns strenuous expedition to the Kennebec & Dr. Morris' forty pint mile jaunt to within sight of the Cobbossee, came Camp Hobovitch. This, as the name implies, was not a strenuous camping trip. The paddle to Meadow Brook was in the nature of a drifting contest & the brook itself was done in record slow time. We had lunch at the regular Webb Pond luncheon place near the outlet & then proceeded deliberately to Little Pond & pitched camp on the Polish Picnic Grounds. Evaporated apples having truly evaporated we made a trip to Smithfield & bought enough Red Astrachans & Pumpkin pudding for fourteen cents & last we broke to Camp Merrymeeting. Also we bought two and one half cents worth of onions to give the proper camping flavor to the final

potation.

There was a game of pulpit followed by deep peace & comfort around the Camp fire with conundrums & stories & then bed

Next morning after a hideously breakfast the Polish (Horrocks)
Games took place. The records were kept by Jagiello, & put the two feet shot far beyond all others & Begum & Prince Yasmin (Husband & J.S.B.) were tied in the broad jumps. Followed swim and "walk" the aground again billie" was heard once more this time from underneath an overturned canoe & somewhat muffled. Also there was submarine leap frog & mussel throwing contests. All these exciting sports put a keen edge on the appetites of the Polish warriors (it might be said here that Mrs. Richards is reading "With Fire and Sword") & they polished off dinner till nothing was left but a grain or two.

After a quiet half hour for digestion Camp Hobovitch broke up & started in a hideously manner

back in Camp. At Tuesdrow Brook the spirit of competition
arose again & there was an exciting race in Big Bend.
A third of the way down the brook we ran into a fierce
thunderstorm and a few moments later into Camp Abenaki
who were sheltering themselves on the bank underneath their
canoes. Many of the Polish warriors were minus shirts
& there was some rapid work getting them on again.
in his haste put his on wrong side before.

There was the usual head wind back in Camp.
Camp Holbrook landed & ate with wonderful enthusiasm
The average appetite in weight was reported to have been
one & one half pounds.

TUESDAY
AUGUST 11
COOL
SHOWERY
CALM

The after-noon was entirely given up to boat-building; a number of boats have got so far that they were taken out for a trial.

A four-paddle went for the mail and made what seems to be record time on the way back; at least we can find nothing so good in the records. It was 12 minutes and 45 seconds. The crew :H.H.R., G.W M. jr., A.M.R., R. Hooper

Camp Hobovitch came back in good time from North Pond. Their chief occupationss seem to have been eating and sleeping.

After D?gestion Club we played a terrific round of "My Brother's come home from China". A fter this we were too exhausted for anything more violent than "Teakettle".

The half-past-niners finished "Calumet "K" and read "Tobin's Palm".

??????????????????????

Intthe morning the Doodlebugs made a very interesting investigation of the habits of the common Yellow-jackets. They brought back fine specimens of the work of these interesting insects, Eli's leg and Miss Rosalind's eye being perhaps the best.

SQUADS FOR THE WEEK

Flag	Piazza	Camps	Shop	Boat-house
Hill	R. Bennett	Jeffries	Hinds	W. White
Cutler		Cabot		

WEDNESDAY, August 12, Cloudy to fair, Warm, Southerly.

When we came in to breakfast this morning we found on the board the thrilling news that the Battledore record, which had stood since 1903, had been broken by Captain John and Chug.

The new figure is 1481.

FIELD AND TRACK MEET.

This event has often been crowded into the last week of camp, and we are glad to have it successfully over before the last rush. The weather was pretty hot at first, but a convenient cloud cooled it off before long. By cutting out the potato race, and having supper a little late we were acle to run through the whole schedule in one afternoon.

Perry, Wolcott, Lancaster, and J.G.W. did not enter in any events, and S.C.B. did not enter in the broad jump nor the 440.

By the way, the course for the long run has been altered. It now measures a little over 400 and thirty yards. This is the reason why the time is so much slower than it has been in former years.

The only record broken was in the junior shot-put. Hun broke his own new record twice in the course of the afternoon. The figure is now 34 ft. 8 in.; a bad one to beat.

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.)

SENIOR HUNDRED

1st.Heat.	Time.	Handicaps.	2nd.Heat.	Time.	Handicaps.
Cooper	12 s.	9 yds.	Chase	11-2/5 s.	4 yds.
R.Bennett		Scratch	R.Abbot		4 1/2 yds
Hubbard		8 yds.	Simons		9 yds.

3rd.Heat.	Time.	Handicaps.	Finals.	Time.	Handicaps.
S.C.B.jr.	12 s.	Sratch	Chase	11 s.	
Stevens		8 yds.	(S.C.B.jr.)		
Hill		9 yds.	R.Bennett		
			R.Abbot		

JUNIOR HUNDRED

1st.Heat.	Time.	Handicaps.	2nd.Heat.	Time.	Handicaps.
Jeffries	14 s.	6 ft.	G.Abbot	14 1/5 s.	3 ft.
Lawrence		11 ft.	Cutler		10 ft.
Peltz		25 ft.	E.Stillman		25 ft.

3rd.Heat.	Time.	Handicaps.	Finals.	Time.	Handicaps.
Hun	15 s.	Scratch	G.Abbot	13 3/5 s.	
Fearing		25 ft.	Hun		
White		10 ft.	Jeffries		

SENIOR FOUR-FORTY

Winner.	Time.	Handicaps.
R.Abbot	1 m.6 1/5 s.	Scratch
Chase		5 yds.
Stevens		1 yd.

JUNIOR FOUR-FORTY

Winner.	Time.	Handicaps.
G.Abbot	1 m.15 s.	Scratch
Hun		2 yds.
Lawrence		16 yds.

SENIOR HIGHxJUMP

Winner.	Height.	Handicaps.
Hubbard	5 ft.	2 in.
Simons	5 ft.	7 in.
(S.C.B.jr.)	4 ft.11 in	scratch
R.Abbot	4 ft.10 in	2 in.

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.) JUNIOR HIGH JUMP

Winner.	Height.	Handicaps.
G.Abbot	4 ft.2 in.	2 in.
Chambers	3 ft.11in.	2 in.
Chisholm	3 ft.10in.	4 in.

SENIOR BROAD JUMP

Winner.	Length.	Handicaps.
Chase	17 ft.8 1/2in.	2 ft.5 in.
Simons	16 ft.6 3/4in.	2ft.5in.
R.Bennett	16 ft.6 1/2in.	Scratch

JUNIOR BROAD JUMP

Winner.	Length.	Handicaps.
Jeffries	13 ft.3 1/2in.	4 in.
Hun	12 ft.8 3/4in.	6 in.
G.Abbot	12 ft.8 in.	Scratch

SENIOR SHOT PUT

Winner.	Distance.	Handicaps.
R.Bennett	33 ft.7 in.	6 ft.
R.Abbot	31 ft.2 in.	10 ft.
Simons	30 ft.9 in.	10 ft.6 in.

JUNIOR SHOT PUT

Winner.	Distance.	Handicaps.
Hun	34 ft.8 in.	Scratch
Jeffries	31 ft.	6 in.
White	30 ft.11 in.	4 ft.6 in.

One of the best events of the afternoon was the junior 440.G.Abbot led the crowd from the time they got round the back stop.C.Stillman and Richmond had a spirited contest for last place,and crossed the line almost neck and neck.

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.)

LISTxOF POINT WINNERS

SENIORS

	100.	440.	Broad j.	High j.	Shot put.	Totals.
Chase	5	3	5			13
R.Abbott	1	5	1	1	3	10
R.Bennett	3		1		5	9
Simons			3	4	1	8
Hubbard				4		4
Stevens		1				1

JUNIORS

G.Abbot	5	5	1	5		16
Hun	3	3	3		5	14
Jeffries	1		5		3	9
Chambers				3		3
Chisholm				1		1
Lawrence		1				1
White					1	1

The cups were presented to the winners, Chase and G.Abbot at sing-song. It is funny that R.Abbot won the junior cup last year.

As Sam Bennett is a prefect, he is not eligible for the cup, so his points go to the next in order. That is why his name is put in parenthesis.

SEVENTH SING-SONG.

1.	Chopsticks.	L.E.R.jr., J.R., S.C.B.jr.
2.	Song, "Harrigan."	H.H.R.
3.	Octette, "The Eggs & the Ham"	
4.	Choruses "Merryweather Boys", "Drink, puppy."	
5.	Stunt,	H.H.R., J.R.
6.	Piano Solo	A.M.R.
7.	Stunt	Assorted persons.
8.	Mandolin and Piano duett.	G.W M.jr., A.M.R.
9.	Choruses "In the Morning by the Bright Light," Camp Song.	

The stunts were the "Sweet by and by", repeated by request, and a three-story dissolving pyramid.

Camping-Trip
Aug 13th
S.C.B. jr.
A. Stevens
Foss
Richmond
Hunn
Hill
G.W.M. jr.
Corker
Abol.

THURSDAY, Aug.13, Things didn't look Rain a.m., very well for the start Clearing. S.E. of the camping-trip, but they started. One change had to be made. Poor old Abe was feeling decidedly queer, so Sam took his place. As for the weather, it turned fair and hot, with a wonderful great shower threatening in the afternoon, which passed us by. We got a little rain in the evening, but not enough to amount to anything.

Mr. and Mrs. Chisholm came over from the Mills in the morning, also in a launch. Bill wasn't expecting them, but luckily he was right within call, and not off on a trip.

RADISHES vs. HUBBARD SQUASHES.

This was game worth seeing. No score was made till the sixth, and even then the scoring was not heavy. There were few errors, and some good clean hitting. The most exciting point in the game was the double play in the sixth, by which J.S.B. was put out at the plate and Jeffries caught out at first by G. Abbot, who had run over from second to back up J.R.

We played quiet games from seven till half-past eight, a thing we very seldom do. It was fine to be able to finish a game of Parcheesi. After that we had "007" and another short story.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Radishes	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S. B.	S.H.
1	6		1	Chase	9 4-3	9 1-3			9 1-3				9 F-6			5	1	0		
10	1		2	R. Abbot			S		9 3		9 2-3					3	1	0		1
10	0		3	R.S.H.			9 3-6						9 1-3			4	1	3		
3	1		4	Cutler	9 1-3				9 1-3		9 1-3		9 5-6			4	0	0		
0	0		5	J.S.B.	S		9 3-6			5-3						5	0	2		
2	2		6	C.A.S.				9 F-2			S					4	0	0		
0	0		7	R. Bennett								9 1-3				4	0	0		
0	0		8	Jeffries		S		S		9 2-4		9 B.S				4	0	0		
0	0		9	White		S		9 3		9 3		9 F-4				4	0	0		
26	10			Totals.....	0/0	0/0	0/0	0/0	0/0	0/0	2/2	0/2	1/3	/	/	38	3	5		

Blaine ran for Wolcott.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Squashes	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S. B.	S.H.
2	1		4	G. Abbot 6 for 4th.	9 4-3	9 F-4			9 3			9 6-4				4	0	0		
1	0		5	H.H.R.	S		S		9 1-3				S			5	1	0		
1	2		3	J.R.			9 1-3			9 2-3		S				4	0	1		
4	1		6	J.W.S. 3 for 4th			9 1-3									4	2	3		
8	2		2	Simons				S		S						3	0	1		
0	7		1	Hubbard	S					9 3-6		9 1-3				3	0	1		
0	0		8	Blaine 5 for 4th.		9 1-3		S			9 6-3		9 F-6			4	0	0		
0	0		9	Wolcott				S			S					3	1	0		
0	0		7	Cooper		9 3			9 F-4		9 F-1					3	0	0		
~~26~~	~~13~~																			
26	13			Totals.....	0/0	0/0	0/0	0/0	0/0	1/1	0/0	2/3	1/4	/	/	33	4	6		

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits. R.S.H., J.S.B., J.W.S., Simons.....

Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....

First on Balls—off. Chase 6.....; off. Hubbard 2..... Struck out—by Chase 9.....; by Hubbard 8.

Left on Bases. Radishes 10.....; Squashes 9..... Double Plays. J.R.–Simons–G.Abt.....

Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....

First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher. R. Abbot.....

FRIDAY
AUGUST 14
FAIR
WARM
S.W. toN.W.

The first excitement of the morning was the hatching out of six little turtles. Doctor Morse dug up the eggs a while ago, while he was running the tree-planting squad, and they have been in a box of sand in a warm place ever since. They came out gradually, and were quite soft at first.

We forgot to say yesterday that Miss Rosalind went in to Gardiner for two days, by the early train from Oakland, and that Roger Hooper left in the evening.

ROUND THE HORN AND RETURN.

CREW A. (down stream)		CREW B. up stream)	
R. Abbot	Cabot	G. Abbot	R. Bennett
Chase	Hinds	Chambers	Hubbard
Jeffries	Simons	Chisholm	White
J.R.	J.W.S.	J.S.B.	R.G.H.
Ladd	Blaine	J.G.W.	A.M.R.
H.R.		H.H.R.	
L.E.R. jr. (pass.)		C. Stevens (pass.)	
C. Stillman "		Peltz "	
E. Stillman "		Lancaster "	
Warner "		Cutler "	
		Fearing "	

This was a new stunt. We have always before taken a day for each trip before. The scheme was as follows: Crew A was to leave at 8 o'clock and rea ch North Belgrade for dinner at 12:30. Crew B was to leave camp at 10:15, carrying dinner for both parties, dine at the station at 11.30, and be ready to start at 12.30. The only difficulty was that both crews were rather weaker than they were meant to be, owing to sick list and

FRIDAY con. the Doctor's camping trip, so the time was somewhat slower than the schedule. Both crews had difficulties. Crew A had a fair wind on the stream which made them so hot that they almost died. Crew B had a head wind everywhere except on Great Pond; this made it nice and cool, but did not make the Ouananiche any easier to steer or paddle. Then both crews missed the time out for dinner, which breaks the trip in just the right place. But in spite of lame shoulders and sunburnt noses it was a splendid stunt, and we are all glad that we were on it. We give Crew A.'s time in detail, to show what is done by a pretty light crew with several passengers.

	H. M. S.	Time Out.	Running Time.
Start	7-59-20		
Mills	8-47	M.	47-40
Left Mills	8-56	9	
Foot of L.Pond	10-3		I-07
Delay at bridge		8	
E.Mt.Vernon	10-33		22 22
Left " "	11	27	
Messalonskee	12-36		1-36
No.Belgrade	1-25		49
		44m.	4-41-40
			44
		Paddling time	5-25-40

The bridge at the foot of Long Pond, by the way, was very bad; both crews had to shift weight forward and do a great deal of shoving to get through at all. Crew B did not take it's time but one or two members of its party counted the strokes We give the figures on the next page.

FRIDAY con. Number of strokes taken in Ouananiche to

Island in Messalonskee	II30
Entrance of Belgrade Stream	1925
To Railroad Bridge	4155
To East Mt.Vernon	5620
Entrance of Long Pond	6500
To the Narrows	8050
To the Mills	8729
To Monkey Point	9385
To Camp	10098

The Belgrade Yacht Club(the Doctor's camping trip) came sailing home under full pantasote about half-past five. The details of their wanderings we leave for their commander to give; we will simply say here that they got up at four o-clock, and reached the hill on which you look down upon Cobbossee-contee Great Pond.

The chief occupation of the evening was going to bed early. Those of us who survived till quarter of nine had a story.

About half-past-eight Miss Rosalind came back and with her came R. Ericsdin Louis

First Cruise
of

The Belgrade Yacht Club.

Although the weather was very threatening and a thick fog was coming in from the south-east, the Corker and Abol, manned by the following crews left the float after morning reading.

Corker.
S.C. Bennet. Capt.
Fox.
Richmond.

Abol.
Hunt.
Hill.
G. W. Stone Jr.

At 11. A.M both boats were dry docked at the "Mill" while the crews visited the store for provisions. At 11.15 A.M. a start was made for the south end of Long Pond and in spite of a pretty stiff head wind both boats made excellent time, arriving there at 12.10. A brook which was not charted, was discovered here running into the pond from the east and and a voyage of exploration was started in order to find out where it came from. After paddling a mile and a half we came into a little pond which we learned, from a boy who was fishing there, was called "Little Pond." We ate our lunch on the shore of this pond and then proceded up the brook about a mile farther, but beyond that it was not navigable. As there was no suitable place to camp in that valley a return trip was made to Long Pond and our tent pitched on the westerly shore.

As it was nearly five o'clock when we arrived at camp all were very tired and hungry and as the fog had lifted and the sun come out we were much refreshed by a swim before getting supper. Just as we were finishing our supper it began to rain and there was considerable thunder and lightning in the distance all around us but aside from a few minutes of heavy rain we got little of the shower.

All turned in at 8 P. M and after a few ghost stories all tried to sleep but were not very successful, as the mosquitoes were very hungry and bothered us a great deal. At 3.45 A. M. all got up and had a swim after which a delightful breakfast was served. At 5. A. M a start was made for East Mount Vernon via Belgrade Stream leaving our tent etc. at our camping place. An uneventful paddle soon brought us to that village where we disembarked and started on a walk southward toward Carleton Pond. The road followed, led us along the top of a long range of hills and the view of Maranacook and Winthrop was very fine. About 9.45 we arrived near Carleton Pond and were making a rapid dash for a swim when a farmer of massive bulk over took us from behind and informed us that it cost $20.00 for man to swim there as it was the water supply of Augusta.

As we thought it was not worth $20.00 for a swim we soon started on our homeward journey and arrived at our canoes at 11.30. Capt. Hill had a slight attack of indigestion on the way back but otherwise all were

in good condition. Embarking in our canoes we soon arrived at camp, had a swim and cooked our dinner. As the wind had changed to the north-east we had to start a little early and after a hard battle we arrived at the Mills.

The dunnage was soon carried over into Great Pond and the trip resumed to camp. After we rounded Monkey Point the canoes were lashed together and the Pantaroto put up on paddles and we sailed at a fast clip straight across to the float at which we docked at 5:25 P. M.

They covered in all forty-six miles, walking eighteen miles.

SATURDAY
AUGUST 15
FAIR
WARM
N.W.

During swim time two canoe tests were passed-Dutchy and Per.Nice work for them!There were several others waiting to try the test but the wind went down and hence they could not.

In the afternoon Mr.Dick went into Gardiner to spend the day;he returns tomorrow probably by motor-cycle.

FOURTH SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

This was on the whole the best scouting day we have had. The play was for the most part well planded and careful and the two sides were suprisingly even.

In the first game the Algonquins sent most of their men through the woods,sending two or three by the sweet fern in case of an Iroquois advance in that direction.

The second game was played cautiously on both sides, and there were few casualties until late. Both sides sent a good many men through the woods.

In the last game both sides made one run,but the Iroquois won on killed.The Iroquois run was made through the sweet fern,and the Algonquin one over the hill and through the path.

The largest number of shots in the afternoon was made by Mr,Barstow in the first agme.He killed six.

While the game was still going on Jack Storrow came back;he has been gone a very long time

Algonquins.

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.R.	X				●●				
J.S.B.	X	●●●●		X					
J.G.W.	X			X	●			●	
A.M.R.				X					
Chambers	X			X	●		X		
Chase	X							●	
Cutler.		●					X	●	
Fearing	X	●		X			X		
Hill.							X		
Hun.					●		X	●	
Jeffries.	X						X		
Ladd.	X	●							
Lancaster	X	●		X	●●		X		
Peltz		●		X			X		
A. Stevens									
C. Stevens	X			X				●	
C. Stillman				X	●			●	1
Simons					●●●		X	●	
Wolcott	X			X	●				
W.F.L.P.				X			X		

Iroquois.

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.W.S.	X	●			●●●		X	●	
G.W.M.	X			X				●●	
C.A.S.				X					
R.G.H.		●			●				
S.C.B.	X								
Blaine				X				●	
G. Abbot				X					
R. Abbot				X	●			●	
Bennett	X	●●●					X	●	
J. Cabot	X			X			X		
Chisholm		●		X				●	
Cooper.		●●			●		X	●	
Foss.	X								
Hinds.	X	●●			●				
Hubbard	X	●		X	●		X		
Lawrence		●			●●			●	1
Perry									
Richmond				X			X		
E. Stillman	X			X			X		
Warner.	X			X					
W. White	X			X				●●	

SATURDAY con· AL

CHARADES.

ALARM. The word began mildly with six jolly toners in an ale-house, but the second scene was in keeping with the melodramatic tone which preevailed through the evening. Cuttlefish broke his arm, and the Doctor did him up in such be beautif ul splints and bandages that he kept them on till bedtime. The whole word was a war scene. The sentry of a sleeping army was suddenly surrounded by the advance guard of the enemy. They gave him his choice between absolute silence and instant death; whereupon he shouted at the top of his lungs, the sleeping host wolk, and the enemy were repulsed with great slaughter over his prostrate corpse.

INDIANA. We do not often have three syllables acted in one. The musical contest between Diana and the aspiring minstrel was very fine, and the melting strains which Mr. Sturgess drew from his guitar(?) filled every heart with emotion. The whole word , the attack on John Harkless by the White-caps, was quite realistic, especially Greg's groan and the wild thunder and lightning that flashed and roared all through.

LIBERTY. Still more melodrama. For the first syllable, we had the jailer's sister left on guard. To her enter a hunte criminal(J.W.S.) gasping with terror and exhaustion and begging shelter. She had promised not to let anyone in, but

SATURDAY con. moved by his despair she hid him in the clo[illegible] closet,and saved him from his foes by denying that he had been there.The last syllable was also very good.I was the Boston Tea Party,with a really superb band of Indians in blankets and feathers.The whole word was founded on Francis Cludde.It began with the prisoner(J.W.S.) lying fettered on a heap of straw in his dungeon.He was led forth to execution amid the tearful farewells of jailer and bystanders,but was pardoned at the last minute.On the whole it was the best scene of the eve evening.

The day and evening had been so strenuous that by nine o'clock all hands were ready for pillows and a story.

SUNDAY
AUGUST 16
FAIR
COOL
S.W.

This was a morning of visiters.Mr,and Mrs. N.Stevens,Abe's uncle and aunt, came by automobile bringing Dale with them.They stayed to dinner and we were very glad that they could stay so long. They also brought.an enormous box of delicious pears.

José Harris arrived by launch from Ram island with his whole family;father,mother and four sisters.(Jose,his father and his oldest sister were here also Friday morning,but in the excitement of the Horn trip we forgot to mention it.)Jose is about twice as big as he was last year.

At afternoon reading we began"King Lear".

The picnic was on Hemlock Point.We generally walk up Belgrade Hill whe we picnic here,but this time we played" "Wolf" instead.This is a new game to moat of us,but Mr. Sturgis explained it and we had thrilling times.After supper we hat around the fire in heaps and sang.

When we reached home we found Mr.Dick had got back on his motor-cycle.

"The story for the half-past-niners was"T he Maltese Cat".

Picnic – Aug 16

Hemlock Point

Williwaw	Yammer	Identical	Pantasote
W.F.I. jr.	S.C.B.	J.R.	R.G.H
J.Abbot	Storrow	Hubbard	R.Bennett
Lancaster	Fearing	Foss	Warner
E.Stillman	Cutler	R.R.	Hinds

Corker	Abol.	Eben.
J.G.W.	G.W.M. jr.	J.W.S.
Chambers	Chisholm	Lawrence
Cooper	Richmond	Cabot
Chase	Hun	Simons

Quananiche

R.C.S.	A.M.R.
Blaine	A.Stevens
Wolcott	Perry
Hill	White
G.Abbot	Jeffries

C. Stevens (pass)
Ladd (pass)
Pelts (pass)
C. Stillman (pass)

H.R.

MONDAY
AUGUST 17
RAI NY
COOL
S.E.

We forgot to say perhaps the most important thing about Saturday, but what with Scouting Game and Charades to report our brains got rather reeling. The event was the arrival of

William T. Ladd 2d

And while we are about it let us mention the other arrivals and departures. Mrs. Richards went in town for the day by the early train from Oakland, and Mr. Sturgis and Lemons left at a quarter past eight. To counterbalance these woes Arthur Sweeney turned up in the afternoon. Here is his sigbature to prove it. Arthur Sweeney.

He and Mr. Dick are going right off together to the woods in the H.B., but they expect to be back in time for the Fancy Dress Ball.

SQUADS. FOR THE WEEK.

Flag	Piazza	Lamps	Shop	Boathouse
Peltz	Ladd	Wolcott Lancaster	Hill	P. Simons

A camping trip was to have started this morning, but it was called off because the weather was bad and promised to be worse; a promise which it faithfully kept.

Most of the household except those who were celebrating with colds built boats for at least a part of the afternoon. A good many have got as far as fitting their sails, and there

Monday con. were several trials, in spite of the heavy sea. The Rad Rover and Hencoop's new boat went so well that their owners had to pursue them nearly to Stony Point and came home sopping wet and late to supper.

An even wetter crew came in at eight o'clock. This was J.R., JS.B., G.W M.jr., and J.G.W., who had been trying their luck for trout at the head of Hoyt's Island. Their luck was rather so poor as all they got was a thorough soaking and a very hard row home.

The wind was so heavy all day that the buouy on Pickerel dragged its anchor, and landed a good distance north of the rock.

In the evening we began a new book at Digestion Club, "The Railway Children". After that we had a desperate round of Towel Game and the half-past-niners wound up the evening by guessing noses throughaa sheet.

Comments on one nose:

"That's Rad's nose", "Oh, no its Miss Alice",

"Well anyhow it looks like an old mule"

P.S. It was Greg's.

We forgot to mention a third damp crew. Mr. Dick and Bill Ladd paddled down to Pine Island, just to see what the weather was like. It took them 45 minutes to get there and 15 to get back.

As this seemed a good safe day the bodfire was touched off this morning.

TUESDAY
AUGUST 18
FAIR
WARM
H.W.

ELEVENTH BASE-BALL AFTERNOON.

Gorganzolas vs.Limburgers.

Another first rate game, though not quite so close as the last. There were a great many more hits, R.G.H. getting three hits out of five times at bat, and several getting two out of four. The Limburgers had to shift some of their players in the course of the game, as Arthur Sweeney got a ball on the end of his finger quite early in the game. Besides this there were various other casualties, , Mr. Simons getting a ball on the end of his collar-bone and Greg getting one in his eye.

Sashes vs.Headaches.

This game was rather uneven, but the exact score is not known; the approximate one being 26-15; anyway it is safe to say the Sashes won by a good margin. A feature of the game was the wonderful umpiring of Mr. R. Bennettt, and another Wolcott's drive to left field; it was one of the first clean three-bagger.

Batteries. Sashes: Cooper (Lawrence) and White.
Headaches: Cabot (Cutler) and Storrow

Alden Foss's father came out early in the afternoon and stayed through the game.

After supper there was "Wolf", which many found a welcome change from "Prisoner's Base".

There was a good round of half-past-eight Boston and the half-past-niners began "The Naulahka".

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Limburger	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S. B.	S.H.
6	2		5	R. Abbot	9-6	9-4-3		9-1-3		E		9-4-3				4	0	0		1
9	2		3	J. R.	9-6		9-4-3	1		9-1-3						5	1	2		
1	0		8	G. W. [illegible]			9-2	9-1-3		9-6						4	2	1		
4	0		2	[illegible] S.					S							4	3	2		
5	2		6	J. W. S.			9-2 E					9-2				4	2	2		
0	3		1	Hubbard	9-3		E					9-1-3				5	1	2		
2	9		4	G. Abbot		9-4-3										4	1	2		
0	0		7	Stevens												4	0	0		
0	0		9	J. G. W.		S										4	0	0		
27	12	3		Totals.....	1/1	0/1	1/2	1/3	2/6	0/6-2	1/7	3/10				38	10	11		

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Lafayettes	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S. B.	S.H.
0	5		1	Chase	E		S			9-3		S				5	0	1		
5	0		2	W. F. L. jr.	S		9-5-2-3		9-4-8		9-4-2					5	1	1		
0	0		9	Hun	S			S		2-5 9-1	9-1		S			5	0	2		
3	2		6	C. A. S.	S			S		5- 9	4					3	1	0		
12	0		3	R. S. H.		9-1-3							3-4 9-1			5	2	3		
1	0		8	S. C. B. jr.		9-3		4 9-1			9-1-3					5	1	2		
2	2		5	J. S. B.		9-4-3			9-4-3	E		S	5 9-2-3			5	1	0		
0	1		7	H. H. R.			9-2					E				2	1	1		
1	3		4	L. Swinn					S			9-5-3				4	0	2		
24	13	6		Totals.....	0/0	0/0	/	1/1	1/2	3/5-	1/6	0/6	2/8	/	/	39	7	12		

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits. Chase, R. S. H., Swinn (2), J. S., J. W. S.

Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....

First on Balls—off Hubbard 4 ; off Chase 2 Struck out—by Hubbard 12 ; by Chase 3

Left on Bases Limburger 8 ; Lafayettes 8 Double Plays J. W. S.-J. R.-J. W. S.-R. Abbot-C. A. S.-J. S. B.

Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....

First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher S. W. H., jr.

WEDNESDAY
AUGUST19
FAIR
COOL
N.W.

In the morning Peltzie's mother and sister came over from Gleason's to spend the day.

Also in the morning Mr.Dick and Arthur left us;they have gone camping,but intend to get back in time for the Fancy Dress Ball.

FIFTH SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

In the first game the Iroquois sent a flying squadron at full speed along the lower path.They met the Algonquin advance just south of the middle fence and were mostly killed.

In the second game Bill Ladd made a run along the shore, killing the Iroquois shore guard.Thiswas the only run of the afternoon.

The third game was less eventful.Each side sent a large party through the upper woods,but time was called before they met.Two minutes more and there would have been terrific slaughter.

As may be seen from the score (on the next page) the afternoon was decidedly Algonquin;they are now ahead in games 8-6.

After supper there was Digestion Club,at which "The Railway Children" was continued and the Sing-Song;for the programme see two pages in front.

Algonquins.

	I N.			II S.			III N.		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.R.	X	••••		X				•	
J.S.B.								•	
J.G.W.				X			X		
A.M.R.		•					X		
Chambers									
Chase.									
Cutler		••					X		
Fearing	X			X					
Hill	X	••		X			X		
Hun.	X	••							
Jeffries.	X				•				
Ladd.	X				•			••	
Lancaster	X	•			••••				
Pellz.		••		X					
A. Sterens					••••			•••	
C. Sterens	X				•				
C. Stillman									
Simons.	X							•	
Wolcott	X	••		X					
W.F.L.F.				X	•••	1.			
Totals	10	16		7	14	1	4	8	

Iroquois.

	I S.			II N.			III S.		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.W.S.				X	••••			•	
G.W.M.jr.	X			X			X		
C.A.S.	X			X				••	
R.G.H.	X	•••					X		
S.C.B.		••							
G. Abbot				X					
R. Abbot		•		X					
Bennett.	X			X			X		
J. Cabot	X				•		X	•	
Chisholm	X	•		X					
Cooper.	X			X					
Foss.	X			X					
Hinds.	X								
Hubbard.	X								
Lawrence	X	•		X			X		
Perry.					•		X		
Richmond	X			X			X		
E. Stillman	X			X					
Warner.	X	•		X			X		
W. White.	X	o		X					
Storrow	X				•				
Totals	16	10		14	7		8	4	

WEDNESDAY con. SING-SONG.

1.Chopsticks. S.C.B.jr.,J.R.,L.E.R.2

2.Piano Duet A.M.R.,Cutler

3.Song J.S.B.

4.Choruses,"Integer Vitae","Forty Years On".

5.Fishing Songs Faculty

6.Stunt The Doodlebugs

7.Stunt Camp Hobovitch

8.Camp Song

Thefirst stunt was the annual Doodlebug Stunt.Miss Rosalind and the four Doodlbuggers in white sweaters and bands of maple leaves told the various kinds of trees found around here,when presented with specimens of their leaves. They did finely,making only one or two mistakes.

The Hobovitch's stunt was a dramatic representation of"With Fire and Sword",in which was presented in succession Pan Yan's farewell of Helena,her capture by Bogun,her rescue by Zagloba and her final reuniting with Pan Yan.Some fine touches were Pan Yan's serenade of Helena,"H-e-double l-e-n-a spells Helena",and Oliver's having to look in a mirror to see what he had on his foot.All the costumes were splendid,especially that of Oliver,who was one of the funniest sights ever.The cast

Pan Yan---------G.Abbot
Helena----------Hubbard
Bogun-----------J.S.B.
Zagloba---------Wolcott
Vassili---------Cutler
Brother----------Lancaster
Messenger------Lancaster

THURSDAY
AUGUST 20
COLD
FAIR
WESTERLY

It was indeed cold this morning, the coldest we have had yet; at seven o'clock the thermometer was 58.

In the morning Arthur Richmond left ; we are all sorry that he had to go so early.

The tenth turtle, which got a little damaged with a shovel didn't seem to be able to get out of his shell, so this morning the Doctor peeled the shell off him.

Two or three tried the canoe test this morning and Jeffries passed it. That makes two half-past eighters who have passed it this year.

While we were at dinner Mr. and Mrs. Hill arrived by team from the Mills. They had hoped to come over by water but couldn't get a launch which was reliable in rough weather. Mrs. Peltz came too, and borrowed Peltzy for dinner.

In the afternoon the majority walked to Bickford Hill. The view was superb, and we met a friendly old man in a field who pumped water for us and let us have all the apples we wanted. Then we walked down the further side of the hill. We didn't have time to follow the road to the end, as it goes straight through to Canada, and we were afraid that would make us late to supper.

A select few stayed at home under Dr. Morse's charge and built kites. For what the rest did we shall be obliged to take to another page.

page.

THURSDAY con. Ouananiche.

J.S.B.

J.W.S.	J.R.
R.G.H.	W.F.L. jr.
Storrow	Chase
R. Abbot	Hun
R. Bennett	Hubbard

These eleven braved the gale and went over to the Mills for necessary errands Just before they started back they decided to try for a record ; they came over in 31 minutes flat, but unfortunately they started from the float, and the record, 31-15, was made from the carry. Under these circumstances one can hardly say that the record was broken, but the time was so good that, it certainly deserves to be recorded.

After supper there was "Wolf" again, followed by "Still Palm. No moving". There w

There was a lively discussion among the half-past-niners and faculty on the question of game vs. story, but the story had it by a plain majority and we went on with "The Naulahka".

FRIDAY
AUGUST 21
COOL
FAIR
N.W.

This week the number of squads has been greatly beduced so as to give more time for boat-building.

TWELFTH BASE-BALL AFTERNOON.

::

Cubs vs. Tigers.

As will be seen from the list this was a junior game, Hill being the only half-past-niner. The game was really won in the first inning, for the Tigers let in seven runs, by wild pitching and errors. Both sides changed their line-up considerably in the second inning and the game was on the whole much more even, th ough the Cubs were rather reckless in the matter of bases on balls. In the second half of the game the tigers held their opponents down and gained on them well, but the lead was too long to be quite made up.

In the sixth inning G. Abbot made a double play unassisted, tagging first the batter and then the runner from third. In the same inning Francis Chambers knocked a clean two-bagger .

Henry Hun showed himself a good all aroundplayer . He knocked two three-baggers, and after each took such a lead from third that he drew a throw from the catcher and stole home. In the fifth inning he put out three men, two of them unassisted.

After supper we had boats for the first time in many days. It was very pleasant, though a little windy still.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Tigers	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S. B.	S.H.
11	0		1	Jeffries (3 in 2nd)		S		S	S							6	2	0		
1	0		5	Chambers		S						F1				3	4	1		
0	0		8	Veltz	S	S					S		S			4	2	0		
1	1		4	Lancaster (6 in 2nd)	2 FC		2-3						S			3	2	0		
4	4		3	Hinn (1 in 2nd)			F5									5	2	2		
0	2		6	Hill (4 in 2nd)	3		S		S	S	3		E			6	0	0		
0	2		7	Ladd		E		1-3	S	FC		S	S			6	0	0		
7	4		2	C. Stillman				2-5		2						3	1	2		
0	0		9	Fearing							S	S				2	0	0		
24	13	12		Totals.....	2/2	0/2	0/2	0/2	3/5	2/7	4/11	1/12	1/13	/	/	38	13	5		

Earned Runs.....Two Base Hits..Chambers.....

Three Base Hits..Hinn (2).....Home Runs.....

First on Balls—off Jeffries 4, Hinn 1...; off Cutler 1, Laurence 13.. Struck out—by Jeffries 2, Hinn 8.....; by Cutler 8, Laurence 12

Left on Bases.....;..... Double Plays 2 Abbot.....

Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....

First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Cubs	1	1X	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S. B.	S.H.
4	0		1	Cutler (3 in 2nd 8 in 9th)		E		1-3		E		FC					5	1	0		
0	0		9	Chisholm		S 2-3				4-3		6-3					4	2	0		
0	1		6	Lawrence (1 in 3rd 8 in 9th)									F6				4	4	0		
2	0		5	White						1			4-3				5	3	1		
0	0		8	Foss			S 2-3			FC		1-3					4	2	0		
2	0		2	E. Stillman (4 in 2nd)													4	2	0		
19	2		3	G. Abbot (2 in 2nd)													5	2	3		
0	0		7	Hinds				3									5	1	1		
0	0		4	Warner (6 in 2nd)				2-3				3					4	0	0		1
27	3	4		Totals.....	/	7/7	2/9	0/9	5/14	2/16	0/16	0/16	1/17	/	/		40	17	5		

Game began h.....m.....Ended.....h.....m. Time.....h.....m. Umpire.....

FRIDAY con. The half-past-eight game was"Spin the Platter;we didn't get aroundto redeeming forfeits,because we all went up to the ball field to lok at a very wonderful Aurora.It was the third we have had this week and the most brilliant;it died down while we watched it ,but later in the evening,abou half-past-ten, it was brighter than ever. There were also a great many shooting stars.

And the deck was cleared,or rather cluttered,for Indoor Scouting.Every caution was given in regard to noise,and we were really quiet.At least,the Skipper didn't say we weren't. The sides were the Molasses Jugs and the Cider Jugs,headed respectively by J.R.and J.W.S.We have never had such close games.Each side won two,and though it was half-past-nine the Skipper let us play off the tie.The Cider Jugs won the deciding game by one run.

	Molasses Jugs	Cider Jugs.
1st Game	7	5
2nd "	11	6
3rd "	7 (Ciders won on shots.)	7
4th "	14	15
5th "	11	12

The largest number of runs made in the whole series of games by one person was eleven, by J.S.B.He didn't get killee at all.

SATURDAY
AUGUST 22
RAINY
COOL
S.W.

Though the weather was threatening in the morning, nothing seemed to happen, so plans were made for bas-ball and boat-building, with a Bin g-pong Tournament as an alternative in case of accidents. As five innings make a game we put this down as the

THIRTEENTH BASE-BALL AFTERNOON.

Pirates vs. Giants.

It was a great pity this game had to be called off because of bad weather, for it was very good as far as it went. The Pirates outbatted their opponents, getting ten hits to the Giants' four; of these ten four were two-baggers, and J.W. got a home run in the fourth inning.

By the time it got too wet to play it was too late for anything like a Ping-pong Tournament, but there was plenty of boat-building to keep people busy.

Towards the end of the afternoon there arrived

Mrs. W. C. Sims
Mary Lucy Sims —

The last charade evening should always be a good one and we rather think it was, though we must protest against the continued liberties which are taken with the English language.

SATURDAY con.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Pirates	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S. B.	S.H.
5	2		2	R. Abbot	S	◇	0 FS 3		⅄							3	1	1		
5	0		3	J.R.	◇ E	◇		◇	1-3 0							4	3	3		
3	0		5	J.W.S.	◇	◇ E		◇ H								3	2	2		
0	3		1	Hubbard	⅄	S		0 6-3								3	0	1		
1	1		4	Stevens	S		0 1-3	0 4-3								3	0	0		
1	0		7	G.W.M. jr.	0 1-3		◇	S								3	1	1		
0	0		6	G. Abbot		0 6	0 4		0 4							2	0	0		
0	0		8	J.G.W.		0 5-3	◇		⅄ E							3	0	1		
0	0		9	R. Bennett		◇	⅄ E		0 1-3							2	0	1		
15	6			Totals.....	2/2	3/5	1/6	2/8	0/8	/	/	/	/	/	/	26	8	10		

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Giants	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S. B.	S.H.
0	2		1	Chase 6 in 3rd	◇ E	S		1-3 0 E								3	1	0		
3	1		6	C.A.S. 4 in 3rd	◇	5 0		0 4-2								2	1	1		
8	0		3	R.G.H.	0 1-3	⅄		0 4-3								3	0	1		
4	0		2	W.F.L. jr.	◇	E			5 0							3	1	2		
0	3		4	P. Simons 1 in 3rd	◇ E	0 FF 5			S							3	1	0		
0	2		5	J.S.B.	0 4		S		0 4							3	0	0		
0	0		8	Hunn	⅄		0 1-3									1	0	0		
0	0		7	S.C.B. jr.	⅄ E		E									2	0	0		
0	0		9	Cutler	S		0 2-3									2	0	0		
15	7			Totals.....	4/H	0/4	0/4	0/4	0/4	/	/	/	/	/	/	22	4	4		

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits. J.P., J.W.S., J.G.W., Hubbard.....

Three Base Hits..... Home Runs. J.W.S.....

First on Balls—off. Chase 1, Simons 2.; off. Hubbard 1..... Struck out—by. Chase 3, Simons 1.; by. Hubbard H....

Left on Bases. Pirates 6.....; Giants 5..... Double Plays.....

Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....

First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher. Hunn.....

SATURDAY con. CHARADES.

BARRICADE. The first two syllables were acted together, with a regiment marching in and going to bed, and then turning out to repulse a night attack. For "aid" Chickweed fell off the wharf while he was fishing, and was only saved by the timely arrival of J.W.S. and the Doctor, who threw him a rope and pulled him out gasping and gurgling. The whole word was a very affective scene; the attacking party charged the barricade in the face of a deadly fire of sofa pillows and bean-bags and put its gallant defenders to the sword. (P.S. By slapping the top of a table hard with a shingle you can make a very respectable rifle shot.)

Zagloba. We have the assassination of the Czar before, but the calm majesty of Jack Storrow, and his reckless fall from a very high throne have seldom been equalled. "Glow" was represented by Will-o'the-Wisp, who flitted about the swamp while a party of children hunted for the pot of gold. Contrary to all expectations they found it; we know it was the real thing because it was marked "Gold Dust" in big letters. "Bar" surprised everyone. An objeet in a green plaid shawl came in and lay down on the floor, and it was not until he began to wail softly that we realized that this was the harbor bar, moaning. The fishers were recked on him, according to the poem.

ZAGLOBA con. The whole word was superb.When the curtain fell it revealed Pan Zagloba(J.R.) tied hand and foot with his sword behind his knees as described in the.book.He rolled and rocked until he got free and then climbed up to the loft, pullin his ladder after him(There really was a loft built on the beams for the occasion.)The Cossacks came in and a wonderful fight followed ,everybody roaring"Cut!,Slash!,Slay!" as loud as they could.

MASSACRE The first excitement in this was the second syllable.The jailers brought in the supposedly dead prisoner wrapped in a blanket and flung him down from the loft.Of course we knew that there couldn't be anybody inside the blanket, but it was a little startling.The curtain was raised for a moment and the Roger crawled cheerfully out of the blanket remarking "The World is Mine".The third syllable was enough to puzzle everyone;a party of Indians came in and killed their victim with appropriate yells and dances.It appeared afterwards that this was"Cree",Sam'says that's the way they pronounce it r
out west.The whole word was very fine-it was the massacre of St.Bartholomew with the Guises and their followers all wearing their white badges.The Hugenots were decoyed to the entrance of the Louvre,and when the clock struck twelve on the piano their assailants fell upon them.

After this we had half-past-nine Beston.

SUNDAY
AUGUST 23
FAIR
COOL
N.W.

At dinner today we voted for dwsserts for the last week.Excitement ran high and there was a great deal of lively electioneering. The results were as follows.

Apple Pie	37
Jam Tails	36
Bananas	27
Huckleberry Pie	27
Washington Pie	27
Roman Nose	26

Lemon Sherbet	30
Strawberry Jam Ice-cream	28

When it was time to start for the picnic the wind was still so lively that a shore picnic was decided on.There was a walk to a little knoll just this side of.Howland Hill and supper on Stevens'Beach.The grub went roun in boatswith a few who had not gone on the walk.This was the first cocoa picnic of the year,and also Harry Shaw's first picnic. After supper we had a short game of "Wolf" and then sang song for a little while arOun a rousing fire.We came home shortly after in time for hymns.

The half-past-miners read"Pheidippides" and the went on with"The Naulahka".

MONDAY
AUGUST 24
FAIR
COOL
LIGHT WESTERLY

Uncle Abe's twentieth birthday; the seventh that he has kept up here. May it not be the last!

CANOE RACES.

It was a much better afternoon than we had last year, for though the wind came up a little at one time, it slacked again, and gave very little real trouble. We give the events in the order in which they occurred, except that the finals did not in any case follow thw preliminary heats. All the races were out round Pickerel and back, except the mixed fours, which was out and round twice. To avoid crowding on the turn, and to make things fairer, flags were set up in a line with the rock, and each boat had its own point to turn.

SENIOR SINGLES. (Standing.)

1st. Heat.	2nd. Heat.	3d. Heat.	4th. Heat.
Chase (S.)	Hubbard (H.)	Stevens (H.)	R. Bennett (H.)
Hill (H.)	Cooper (S.)	Storrow (S.)	R. Abbot (S.)
4-25-1.	4-29-4.	3-59-2.	5-16-4.

5th. Heat.	1st. Semi-finals.	2nd. Semi-finals.	Finals.
P. Simons (H.)	Hubbard (S.)	Stevens (S.)	Stevens (S.)
Perry (S.)	Chase (P.)	P. Simons (P.)	Hubbard (H.)
4-18.	Cabot (H.) (bye)	R. Bennett (H.)	3-4-3.
	3-25.	3-16-4.	

The closest heat was the second. In the fourth, R. Abbot capsized on the way out, leaving Bennett to walk over the course. Cabot got into the semi-finals on a bye. In the finals the race was close till the turn, but after that Stevens had a good lead.

MONDAY (cont'd.)

JUNIOR DOUBLES.(Sitting.)

1st.Heat.	2nd.Heat.	Finals.
(P.)	(H.)	(H.)
G.Abbot,Chisholm.	White,Hinds.	White,Hinds.
(H.)	(S.)	(S.)
Hun,J.Ladd.	Chambers,Lawrence.	G.Abbot,Chisholm.
(S.)	3-1-2.	3-3-2.
Jeffries,Cutler.		
3-2-4.		

By this time the wind had gone down a good deal,and what there was had swung to the west.The first heat was close at the turn,but the Squannacook was wild on the home stretch. The Pink won by a couple of lengths.The second heat was less exciting,as the Squannacook again went on a wild course. In the finals the Squannacook gained on the home stretch,but the Hecuba had too long a lead.

SENIOR DOUBLES.(Standing.)

1st.Heat.	2nd.Heat.	Finals.
(P.)	(S.)	(H.)
Hubbard,Cabot.	Stevens,Perry.	Stevens,Perry.
(H.)	(H.)	(S.)
P.Simons,Cooper.	Chase,R.Bennett.	Hubbard,Cabot.
(S.)	3-6-4.	3-12-3.
R.Abbot,Storrow.		
3-16.		

The wind had now got tourn to northwest,but luckily there was not much of it.In the first heat the Squannacook, which was behind going out,closed up well on the home stretch but unluckily capsized at the Pie-plant.The second heat was won by Stevens and Perry,with a good lead.In the finals the two boats were close together at the turn,but the Hecuba drew ahead on the home stretch.

MONDAY (cont'd.)

JUNIOR FOURS.(Sitting.)

Ebenezer.	Abol-jockamegus.
Hun	Jeffires
Fearing	Foss
Warner	C.Stillman
White	G.Abbot

3-5-2.

The most exciting race of the day.The two boats were close all the way,and when they were nearly home the Abol got out of her course and fouled the Eben.The Eben drove her very hardest,and crossed the line a scant two feet ahead.

MIXED FOURS.(Sitting.)

Caughcongomoc.	Aboljockamegus.	Ebenezer.
R.Abbot	Hubbard	Stevens
Cutler	E.Stillman	Peltz
Lawrence	Chisholm	J.Ladd
Chase	P.Simons	Cooper

5-28-2.

The Corker led all through the race,though at times the others closed up one her a good deal.The Eben lost on the last turn.

To get through the races with one foul and two capsizes is not bad.

We had the barber here all day,and many sheep were shorn.In the evening we had Digestion Club,"Going to Jerusalem",and"The Naulahka".A number of the company were sleepy and went to bed early,noticeably J.W.S.

TUESDAY
AUGUST 25
FAIR
COOL
LIGHT WESTERLY

In the morning Chug and Dr.Morse went over to the Mills to get shellac.They got some other things,but with the race so near shellac is a necessity of life.

We record with pain the untimely demise of Sam's horned toad.Whether it was the continued cold weather or not we cannot say.

THIRTEENTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON.

Pirates vs.Giants.

There were some slight changes in the make-up of the teams as Sam Bennett wasn't in condition to play.The sides were so uneven that there was not much excitement,but there were a great many pretty hits,and Chubbard's pitching was very steady.The Pirates made various changes in their line-up,and in the sixth inning the Giants put in Jeffries at centre field instead of White.Intthe eighth inning the Pirates had fourteen men at bat.J.W.S.got five hits out of six times at bat;one of them a three-bagger.He also knocked two fouls almost into the pond.

After supper those who were not rehearsing for stunts played "Wolf" on the hill.Then came half-past-eight"Boston", and"The Naulahka" for the half-past-niners.

During the evening there arrived

William Amory Gardner.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Pirates	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S. B.	S.H.
3	4		5	Chase												6	1	3		
10	0		2	R. Abbot												6	1	1		
10	0		3	J. W. S.												6	4	5		
1	1		4	Stevens 6 in 4th 7 in 5th												5	3	4		
1	3		1	Hubbard												4	2	1		
0	0		7	G. W. H. jr 6 in 5th												6	2	2		
0	0		8	J. F. W.												5	1	0		
2	1		6	F. Abbot 4th inn												6	1	1		
0	1		9	R. Barnett												6	2	1		
27	10	3		Totals.....	1/1	1/2	5/7	1/8	0/8	1/9	0/9	/	8/17	0/17	/	50	16	18		

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits... C. A. S. .....

Three Base Hits... J. W. S. ..... Home Runs.....

First on Balls—off... J. R. 7 ... ; off... Hubbard 4 ..... Struck out—by... J. R. 7 ..... ; by... Hubbard 10 ....

Left on Bases... Pirates 13 ... ; Giants 11 ..... Double Plays.....

Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....

First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Giants	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S. B.	S.H.
2	1		6	P. Simons												4	0	0		
4	2		4	C. A. S.												4	1	1		
0	5		1	J. R.												5	0	0		
10	0		2	W. F. L. jr.												5	1	1		
9	2		3	R. G. H.												5	1	1		
1	1		5	J. S. B.												4	0	1		
1	0		7	Ham												3	0	2		
0	0		9	Cutler												3	0	0		
			8	White												2	0	0		
			8	Jeffries												2	0	0		
27	11	6		Totals.....	3/3	0/3	0/3	0/3	0/3	0/3	0/3	0/3	0/3			37	3	6		

Game began h.....m.....Ended.....h.....m. Time.....h.....m. Umpire.....

Squads for the Week

Flags	Piazza	Shop	Boathouse	Lamps
Cabot	Lawrence	White	Lancaster	Chase
				Foss

WEDNESDAY.
~~TUESDAY~~, Not a very promising day for the races, for it
AUG. 25.
Cloudy, was dull and threatening, and almost flat calm. By
Cool,
S.E. noon, however, there was a breeze, and Skipper said "Go ahead." Though we have had more boat-building this year than ever before, there were many finishing touches to be given. In fact several boats had to be finished in the afternoon, while the first heats were going on.

There were fifty-four entries; six fewer than last year. Among them were many old friends, such as the Go-go, the Goat, t the Pooh-Bah, the Bent, and the Ponderosa.

Conditions were as different as they could well be from last year, for the wind was light, and what there was coming from the southeast. The first heat finished on a line from Pickerel to float, but as the wind shifted more to the east, we adjourned to the point. Here follows the account of the whole race.

THE GREAT CUP RACE.

Ist. Heat.

1 Rad Rover.
2 Goat
3 Apteryx
4 Pie Plate
Whiffletree
Strawberry Jam.

A close race between the Rad Rover and the Apteryx, till the latter upset. The Rover won by a good lead over the Goat, and the Apteryx, w which had been righted, overhauled the Pie-Plat and finished third. The other two boats went over early, and could not be kept up.

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.)

2nd.Heat.
1 Visigoth
2 Splash
3 Lamun
Spidicus
Flying Fisherman
G.H.S.

Only three boats finished.The Spiducus started very fast,but had more sail than she could carry.The Visigoth won with little difficulty, the Splash coming in second,and the Lamum, by occasional setting up,made third.The other two boats could not stand up at all.

3rd.Heat.
1 Lady Grey II
2 Tickle-Go-Teazer
3 Flying Dutchman
Jeff I
Plunger Jig
Merry Widow

The Plunger Jig ciuldn't stand up.Jeff had too little wind,but went well more than two-thirds of the way.The Merry Widow insisted on diving.A close race between the Lady Grey and the Tickle-Go-Teazer,with the Flying Dutchman a slow third.

4th.Heat.
1 Goatee
2 Go-go
3 Blueberry Pie II
Ponderosa
Home-Run-Hank
Doughnut-Tip-Over

The Ponderosa,rigged with a kite sail, got her mast bent and capsized early.The H.H.Hank started with a broken mast,and met the same fate.The Doughnut did tip over.The Goatee won by a good margin.The Go-go, though inclined to tseer for the Mills,gained second, closely pressed by the Second Pie.As she is not eligible for the cup,the Pie II qualified for the second round.

5th.Heat.
1 Blueberry Pie
2 Maud
3 Hiterupski
4 Lady Grey III
Pelican
Clementine

A wild race between the Pie and the Maud, each passing the other more than once.The contest for third was also close,till the Lady Grey III went over,so near the line that she was counted,and entered in the second round.

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.)

6th.Heat.

1 Skidiiki
2 Mohican
3 Biff
4 Hit-It
Go-To
20th.Century Hustler

In spite of the light wind, the Skidiiki, after being once passed by the Mohican, caught her again and won. Biff and Hit-It followed in order. The Hustler was so narrow that she rolled over to port every time she was righted.

7th.Heat.

1 Latest Wrinkle
2 Harrigan
3 Kidnee
Ostrogoth
Perjannerschooner II
Squash Pie

The three boats not numbered got into difficulties at once. The Ostrogoth went over many times, and the Per.II kept heading for Gleason's. Very close between the Kidnee and the Wrinkle. Then the Harrigan slipt into second place, though the Kidnee passed her again just after crossing the line.

8th.Heat.

1 Kid
1 Bent
2 H.T.
3 Cochichewick
4 Pooh-Bah
Men-ded

A fierce struggle, with a puff at the end to add to the fun. Much passing and re-passing among the leaders, till the Kid and the Bent won in a dead heat, with the H.T. second. The next two were slower, and the Men-ded, owing to lack of time to rig her, declined to stand up at all.

9th.Heat.

1 Beat It
2 Poetical Pig
Tittery Nan
Try-The-Other-Side
White Pine

All the boats in this heat went over, and all but two stayed so. The Beat-It finally came in, with the Poetical Pig a slow second.

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.)

10th.Heat.

1 Anteryx
2 Ostrogoth
H.H.Hank
Ponderosa
Men-ded
Hustler
T.Nan

An extra heat, to give a second chance to some of the boats who had had hard luck. As will be seen, however, only two of them fared any better this time.

SECOND ROUND.

Winners of first and second place in the first round were eligible for this. If the holder of either place was owned by someone not an active member of the camp, the next boat was also eligible.

Heat I.

1 Harrigan
2 Lady Grey III
3 Beat-It
4 Blueberry Pie
5 Tickle-Go-Teazer
6 Rad Rover
Ostrogoth

Very little wind. The Lady G. led for a good way, and the Harrigan only beat her at the last by a few lengths. The Ostrogoth was out of it from the first. The Rad Rover and the Tickle-etc. fouled, holding each other back very seriously, and so di the Pie and the Beat-It.

Heat II.

I Visigoth
2 Bent
3 Skidiiki
4 Go-go
5 B.Pie II
6 Apteryx

Too little wind for the Skid., but she held up bravely, in spite of ducking her bow frequently. A close heat, in which the Visigoth won by a neck, and the Bent was second by not much more. The Apteryx was a safe sixth.

Heat III.

1 Latest Wrinkle
2 H.T.
3 Maud
4 Goat
5 Hiterupski
6 Lady Grey II

Almost a dead heat between the Wrinkle and the H.T. The next three boats formed an equally close bunch. One of the best heats of the whole series.

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.)

Heat IV.

1 Goatee
2 Mohican
3 Kid
4 Biff
5 P.Pig
6 Splash

At one time there were three boats in an even line, but they finally crossed the line in the order given. A lively contest between the Pig and the for fifth place.

SEMI-FINALS.

Heat A.

1 Harrigan
2 Latest Wrinkle
3 H.T.
4 Lady Grey III

A splendid heat. The Wrinkle and the Harrigan changed places constantly, and the H.T was decidedly in it too. The Harrigan scooted ahead on a puff of wind, and the H.T., by fouling the Wrinkle, shoved her into second place.

Heat B.

1 Goatee
2 Bent
3 Mohican
4 Visigoth

Almost a calm. We might repeat the story of the preceding heat, changing the names. Brilliant dashes and careful steering kept us in doubt till the Goatee crossed the line, winner by two inches.

FINALS.

1 Goatee
2 Latest Wrinkle
3 Harrigan
4 Bent

A somewhat longer race. This time the gallant Bent was a little outclassed, but the others again kept the vast throng of spectators guessing. After several shifts in order, amid the cheers of the multitude, the Goatee majestically crossed the line.

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.) In our eagerness to get the report of the race done we forgot to say that there were two departures this morning, though one, we are glad to say, is only temporary. Oliver's family decided that they wanted him this week instead of next, so he went by the morning train, to our great regret. With him went Dr. Morse, to attend to some business and come back tomorrow afternoon. We shall have to play that he has gone on a camping-trip, as it is the same length of time.

LAST SING-SONG.

1. Chopsticks.....L.E.R. jr., J.R. Hubbard
2. Song.....J.S.B.
3. Cockadoodle Duett.....J.R., Hubbard.
4. Choruses.....Camptown Races, John Peel.
5. Stunt.....J.S.B., J.R., R.H.H.
6. Piano Solo.....A.M.R.
7. Duett.....A.M.R., J.S.B.
8. "A Hard Road to Andy Coggin's.....The members of "Andy Coggin's." (The Tincubator.)
9. Camp Song.

The event of the evening, and one of the events of the year, was the "Andy Coggin" stunt. It has been put off two or three times, and there was talk of

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.) saving it for the fancy dress party. But that made complications, so we had it as a fitting climax to the Sing-song season.

The stage was beautifully set, and if the curtain did get out of order it only added to the effect. The pathetic beauty of Yvernelle, the dark villainy of the nameless villain, the dashing gallantry of the hero--where shall we look for anything to equal these? There is just one place; in the calm haughtiness of William, the palpitating flutters of the Poet, the calm sense of Sud Lanigan, and last butnot least, the Berserk fury of Clarence O'Shea. That was a fight! It did not look as if there would be even "comic remains" of William when Clarence got through with him.

If we have not mentioned specially the "villainous Thuthelred" and the two appreciative millionaires, it is only because their briefer parts made them less conspicuous. They were very good. We give the full cast below.

Clarence O'Shea.....J.W.S.
William.....Hubbard
Sud Lanigan.....R.G.H.
The Poet.....Perry
Yvernelle.....R. Abbot
Thuthelred.....Cabot
The Villain.....P. Simons
Sir Hothryn.....R. Bennett
A Millionaire.....Chase
Another Millionaire.....W. White

.....

THURSDAY
AUGUST 28
COOL
CLOUDY
N.E

In the morning Mrs.and Miss Simons went away.

ALL-DAY EXPEDITION.

::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::

It was thought at first that the expedition would not come off,as the weather looked threatening,but by the time reading was over it looked better and it was decided to run off the expedition to Hampshire Hill and Rocky Mountain.

We got off at 10:30 and paddled to Beaver Brook where we had lunch-a rather cold process,or so it seemed to some ofus.Shortly afterwards the division was made into parties,one to Hampshire Hill under command of Captain John and the other to Rocky headed by J.W.S.We will tell of the doings of the former first as they were the more numerous.

The Hampshire Hillers struck up from Beaver Spring for the road which runs back of Rocky Mountain and thus struck the turn-pike which goes a good way up Hampshire.We passed the cross-roads in safety and after considerable more walking gained the top of the hill,stopping of course to get a drink at the farm-house near the top.The view ,as always,was fine and Captain Hill and some other adventurous spirits,who climbed the big oak tree thought they saw the Kennebec. After a short rest we returned the way we had come at a fairly rapid speed and got back to the starting place fifteen minutes before sch. scheduled time.Hindsie had a pedometer along which registered twelve miles ,so we are sure that that is right distance to Hampshire and return.

Hampshire Hill and Rocky Mt.

" "

Ebenezer	Caughcomawmock	Aboljockamegus
A. Stevens	J.W.S.	J. S.B.
G. Abbot	Hinds	Chambers
C. Stillman	E. Stillman	Ladd
Cooper	Cabot	Jeffries

Williwaw	Yammerschooner	Identical
R. G.H	J. G.W.	J. Abbot
White	Bennett	Storrow
W.A.G (cox)	L.E.Rjr (cox)	C. Stevens (cox)

Ouananiche

Foss (bass)
Fearing (bass)
Grub (bass)

W.F.L. jr.	Hubbard
Hun	Simons
Perry	Hill
Chase	Chisholm
Warner	Peltz

J. R.

Stay-at-Homes

H.R.	L.E.R.	A.M.R.
C.A.S.	R.R.	J.W.R.
S.C.B.	H.S.	Cutler
Lancaster	Lawrence	

THURSDAY con. The Rocky Mountain party went up to the mouth of the brook in boats, and struck into the woods a good deal earlier than usual. Their excitement came on the way down. The majority came down the usual way, but a select party, headed by J.W.S., came down the steepest part of the slide. They meant to join the others a little way along, but every time they tried to follow a ledge it tapered off to nothing, and they had to go back. Exactly why some of them didn't go over the edge is not plain, as they found plenty of edges to go over. They also found a good cave, large enough to live in comfortably. When they saw that they could not make the connection as they had planned, they went right down to the brook. The others, after waiting as long as they dared, did the same, so the two parties met all right.

We got home at seven and as soon as possible we had dinner-and it tasted mighty.good too. Afterwards for what little time was left we had "Quiet Games" and then the half-past-eighters and some of the older brothers too went to bed.

Then there was a select game of "Mythology", which Miss Julia won by a score of 24, while the rest sat around the fire, ate apples andmade horrid jokes onthe Mr. Dick Tionary style; some of them went to sleep then and there and all of us did, you may be sure, when we finally did get to bed.

We are glad to say that Dr. Morse came back this afternoonHe says that there was heavy rain in Boston last night.

INSPECTION VERSES.

Ye ladies of our glen
Who inspect today at ten,
In our trunks don't look,
Nor in every crack or nook.

For our husky trunks within
All clothes lie not like a pin.
Shoes, sneakers, and shellacy boats
All lie heaped on our blue coats.

Handkerchiefs, ties, and bathing-suits wet,
All lie in the very same set,
Painty boats and white shirts, jammed tight
Under a wet towel. Oh! what a sight!

Oh what shall I do with my boat,
Or even my very best coat?
Into the trunk with soaking wet socks,
Between a collection of muddy rocks.

O maidens fair
Who mount our stair,
Don't ever look for dirt or dust
Within our trunks, our only trust.

J. E. Lancaster.

FRIDAY
AUGUST 28
FAIR
COOL
NORTH

A day of arrivals which we put in here although they didn't occur till afternoon.

Mr.Dick and Arthur came home from their trip, Mr.Dick with a moustache and Arthur with a most wonderful beard.They had had a splendid time,which Mr.Dick is going to tellus all about Monday morning.

A little while afterwards we saw a wagon appearing with some one in unmistakable store-clothes.We made various guesses as to whorit was,but they were all wrong .Who should it be but

Harold B. Barton.

He is only here for a day and a half,but that is a great deal better than nothing.

A still later arrival,also unexpected,arrived abouttwo in the mornind.Mr.Wiggins came over from Oakland on foot. The.lateat report had been that he could not arive till Tuesday,so the Skipper was a good deal suprised to find him in the boathouse at half-past-six.Before that he had been and stirred up Greg,who was sleeping in the bone-yard with Charlie Hubbard.

LAST BASE-BALL AFTERNOON.
((((((((((((((()))))))))))))))

Cameras vs.Kodaks.

This game seemed likely at first to be very uneven for half way through the sixth inning the score stood ten to three

Chase ran for J.W.S.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Camerae	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S. B.	S.H.
0	4		1	Chase	3-2 E	1				1-3	E					5	2	2		
13	1		3	R. G. H.	E	1-3		E			E		E			6	4	1		
9	2		2	R. Abbot	F4		1-3	1-3		E	S		1-3			5	1	0		1
4	5		6	J. W. S.	F		F4						4			4	2	2		
0	2		4	C. A. S.	E			S				1-3				5	3	2		
0	2		5	J. S. B.				S		1-3		F4				5	0	2		
1	0		8	J. G. W.	S				F1	S		S				5	0	1		
0	0		9	Lancaster		F4			F2		F4					3	1	0		
0	0		7	Jeffries		1-3	S		S		4-5 E		S			5	0	0		
27	16			Totals.....	3/3	0/3	1/4	2/6	0/6	4/10	0/10	0/10	3/13	/	/	43	13	10		1

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits. Chase, J.S.B. J.W.S. (2), P. Simons, J.R., W.F.H. Hubbard

Three Base Hits. C.A.S. Home Runs. R.G.H.

First on Balls—off. Hubbard 4; off. Chase 2 Struck out—by. Hubbard 9; by. Chase 8

Left on Bases..... ; Double Plays.....

Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....

First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher. Chase

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Kodaks.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S. B.	S.H.
0	1		6	P. Simons	S		4-3		2-6 F	S		3-2				5	0	1		
1	1		5	Stevens	1-3		1-3			5-3 E			1-3			5	1	0		
8	0		3	J. R.			S			S			1-3			5	2	2		
11	0		2	W. F. H. jr.				S			1-3					5	2	2		
1	17		1	Hubbard				1-3			4-6					5	1	3		
0	0		8	Hann	F6			S			E		7-8			4	1	0		
0	0		7	G. W. M. jr.		1-3			E		3					4	2	1		
6	1		4	G. Abbot		5-3			1-6	E		5-3				3	0	0		
0	0		9	White		S			S	E		5 2-3				4	0	0		
27	10			Totals.....	2/2	0/2	0/2	0/2	1/3	5/8	1/9	0/9	0/9	/	/	40	9	9		

FRIDAY con. infavor of the Cameras.They had just hadatwo-bagger,a three-bagger and a home-run and it looked as if they were going to have it all their own way,but the Kodaks,bunching hits and taking advantage of errors, ran round their batting order and brought in five runs in this same inning.Another run in the seventh came within one of tying the score ;so though the Cameras finally won,it was no walk-over.The greatest sensation of the afternoon was Chug's home-run ;the ball went down the hundred yard dash,and then turned neatly round the corner of the shop.

PUDDING-BALL.

BRYANS vs.TARTS.

This was perhaps the best pudding-ball game of the year;it certainly was as to playing,although the score might have been closer,the Bryans winning by a good lead. As in the big game the losing side made a desparate rally, but it was likewise unsuccessful.

BATTERIES. Bryans:Cooper and C.Stillman Tarts. Carr and Stetson

The evening was a good deal taken up with rehearsals, but some of our number got out in boats,and watched the new moon go down.At eight o'clock there was Towel for all hands, and later the Cider Jugs met the Molasses Jugs again in deadly fray.We cannot give many particulars,as the score card has been lost,but the M.J.'s won the first two games by a good margin. The third went to the C.J.'s,and it was too late to play any more.

SATURDAY, AUG.29, Fair, Cool, Westerly.

Last year we gave up the whole day to last agonies, but today was too beautiful to be wasted on paste, silver paper, and rehearsals. We couldn't manage a real all day expedition, but we got off soon after ten in the boats, to go an hour up Meadow Brook, have dinner, and get home by four. It was a perfect day, and everything worked well. The water was lower than we have ever seen it in the brook, but we had only one serious obstacle. This was a sunken log, so near the surface that every boat and canoe did a good deal more than touch it. The Rangeleys rushed it, especi ally Chug, who carries it with a splendid dash. But the canoes, having no keels, had to push and coax, and shift weight a good deal. We found a perfect place to picnic, and most of the brethren had a swim in a pool a little way up stream. After dinner one stunt had a rehearsal, while the rest of us lay round and enjoyed ourselves. There was a little head wind on the way home, but nothing serious, and we reached the float at four o'clock, as scheduled.

Then things began to be lively. One rehearsal followed on the heels of another so fast that it was hard to keep them form interfering. Last stitches were taken, last lines learned, and in the middle of it all the Doctor and Mr. Barstow found time to get boughs and trim the big room. We were almost afraid we should have to go without our decorations, but it

SATURDAY (cont'd.) was done in time, and the room looked very pretty.

There was some delay, of course; there always is. But we did better this year than we have sometimes done, and it was not half past eight when the signal was given to strike up. As the company marched round, we all said, as we have said before, "There has never been a prettier one." Queens, rats, yeomen, nobles, bridesmaids, cadets, made a really splendid procession. Here is the full list.

Philippa of Hainault	R.R.
Berengaria of Navarre	C.Stevens
A Woodnymph	L.E.R.jr.
Robin Hood	C.W.
Little John	H.H.R.
Will Scarlet	R.G.H.
Arthur a Bland	J.W.S.
Friar Tuck	J.R.
Midge the Miller	J.G.W.
Young Lochinvar	A.S.
The Bridegroom	Storrow
The Bride's Mother	A.M.R.
The Bride's Father	W.A.G.
A Bridesmaid	R.Bennett
Another Bridesmaid	Jeffries
A Nobleman	P.Simons
Another Nobleman	R.Abbot
Another Nobleman	Chase
Another Nobleman	White
Viola	Cabot
Sir Toby Belch	Perry
Sir Andrew Aguecheek	Cooper
Fabian	Hubbard
The Pied Piper	J.S.B.
A Grey Rat	Fearing
Another Grey Rat	Warner
Another Grey Rat	E.Stillman
Another Grey Rat	Foss
Julisu Caesar	C.Stillman

SATURDAY (cont'd.)

The Baby	S.C.B.jr.
The Other Baby	A.Stevens
A Sailor Boy	C.A.S.
Another Sailor Boy	G.W M.jr.
A Captain of Cadets	G.Abbot.
A Cadet	J.Ladd
Another Cadet	Chambers
Another Cadet	Chisholm
Another Cadet	Lancaster
Another Cadet	Lawrence
Another Cadet	Peltz
Another Cadet	Cutler
Another Cadet	Hinds
A Black Gentleman	Hill
A Black Lady	W.F.L.jr.
Another Black Lady	Hun
A Villain	H.B.B.
A Lady in Lavendar	J.W.R.

We had various dances mixed with the stunts.In fact we had more dancing than usual.The Portland Fancy was a great addition,and the Reel was such that the orchestra wonders more than ever why the piano did not tip over on top of her. After the Reel we had lemon sherbet,and birthday cakes for Chasy and Chubbard.It wasn't their birthday,but when they had their real birthdays we didn't realize it in time to get the cakes done.Better late than never.

Here follow the stunts,in order of occurrence.

THE PIED PIPER.

The four little rats were all in grey,with grey ears and long grey tails.They danced a funny quadrille,while the Piper piped,and then followed him out of the door,"bringing their tails behind them.

SATURDAY (cont'd.) THE DRILL.

This was a very fine stunt, and different from anything we have ever had. They marched in evry kind of formation, in couples and in fours, forward and backward, and went thgough a gun drill, while Capt. Chickweed gave his orders like a general. It was one of the great successes of the evening.

SCENES FROM SHAKESPEARE.

There were three of these. Carl Stillman, very calm and majestic as Julius Caesar, was killed by a band of white-robed conspirators, and said "Et tu, Brute" most properly.

Eli as Romeo and Mouse as Juliet did the balcony scene (somewhat abridged) with great effect; and the sudden change from a long-tailed grey rat to a lovely damsel in white robes and blue mantle was very surprising.

Cuttlefish came in crying "A horse! A horse! My kingdom f for a horse! ""Then Richmond (Chick) pursued him, and after some lively fighting the tyrant was slain.

DANCE.

Miss Betty gave no name to this, but as the tune that she danced to has been called a fairy waltz perhaps we may call it a fairy dance. It was certainly pretty enough for one, and how she did it without a rehearsal with the music we do not see.

SATURDAY (cont'd.)

TWELFTH NIGHT.

This was one of the best Shakespeare scenes we have evr had.They did the duel between Viola and Sir Andrew,and never were seen two more timid fighters than our two Jimmies.They shrank and wiggled,in spite of the prodding of Sir Toby and Fabian,and finally ran away without daring to look back,As fm for Sir Toby (J.Fish)he was literally and figuratively immense.Fabian backed him up splendidly,digging him in the place where his ribs ought to be whenever the victims of their joke were not looking.

A SUNDRY STUNT.

This was an extra,thought up at the last minute,and was vey funny.Two extremely comic and seedy-looking farmers came in by the back window with their bags in their hands,and sang a song telling how they were going backxto the farm.They were most absurd objects,and one could hardly see how they could be Greg and Mr.Wiggins;but they were.

YOUNG LOCHINVAR.

This ballad was acted in pantomime,while Mrs.Richards recited it.Miss Rosalind was the bride,though her name does not appear in the list of characters.She just put on a veil over her other dress,and there she was.There were many fine points,but none finer than the expression of the bridesmaids

SATURDAY (cont'd.) when Lochinvar remarked on the large supply of lovely maids in Scotland.Their looks said as plain as print "Perhaps he means me."The pursuit was also very spirited. The stern father's horse bucked with him,but he finally got away out of the window with the rest.As for the brideg groom,he turned in his toes and put his finger in his mouth and was delightfully absurd.

ROBINN HOOD.

There were three scenes to this stunt,each more fun than the others.First we had the meeting of Robin and Little John on the bridge.(It was the spring-board,and looked very fine.)They whacked each other with right good will with their quarter-staffs,and at last Robin went plump into the stream on his head.It was in good sooth a merry sight.

Then came the adventure of Midge the Miller.The four outlaws played their trick on the peaceful miller,and found that they had met their match and somewthing more.He filled their eyes and mouths with flour,and then drubbed them soundly.And we don't think that Greg's blows were stage ones either.

The last was Friar Tuck.The good friar sang his duet with himself in great style,filling in the pauses with Washington pie and long drinks out of a corked whiskey jug. As for the carrying across the stream,and the final dumping

SATURDAY (cont'd.) of Robin into the purling stream, they made a fitting climax to one of the best stunts we have evr had.

The reel was so long that it had to be danced double, and even then the orchestra was not sorry when it was over. Lemon sherbet tasted very good, and perhaps bed tasted even better. But after the three-ring taps, while Captain was still washing his face by the sad sea waves, the faculty had to keep its eyes open long enough to set the table.

Meadow Brook

Williwaw	Identical	Yammer	Pantaeole
H.R.	J.R.	F.G.H.	J.G.W.
H.B.B	Hun	Storrow	R.Bennett
C.Stillman	Hill	Warner	Chambers
Ladd	Lancaster	I. Stillman	Foss
Grub	Grub	Grub	Grub

Abol	Corker	Eben
J.Abbot	A.Stevens	W.T.L. jr
White	G.Abbot	Hinds
Cooper	Perry	A.M.R.
C.Stevens (bass)	R.R. (bass)	W.A.G (bass)

Hecuba	Squanny	Pmk
Simons	Chase	Hubbard
Jeffries	Cabot	Chisholm
Cutler (bass)	Fearing (bass)	Peltz (bass)

SUNDAY, AUG.30
Fair, Warm, Calm

Miss Julia's birthday, with a cake at dinner, as we coudn't very well take the candles on the picnic.

The picnic was in a meadow behind Oak Island; not the old meadow by the Walrus tree, which has a house too near it, but the next one. We lifted the Rangeleys and canoes up on the shore, but the Ouananiche had to go round to the beach, after landing the grub and her eight passengers. (Nineteen people and all the grub isn't bad for one boat.) We played "Wolf" as it should be played, in an open meadow where it was possible to run without breaking one's leg. After supper we built a fire and sang round it, until it was time to go home. The Ouananiche crew had a lively time getting to their boat through a swamp, but they got there after a while. We were late home, but Skipper let us have a little extra time for singing.

After hymns we had a good deal of poetry and the "The Deacon's Week".

Where were two departures today; Mr. Pat left before eight o'clock, while most of us were still asleep to catch a morning train from Waterville and Bill Ladd left just as we were starting for a picnic.

Picnic - Aug 30th

Walrus-Tree Meadow

Pantasote	Identical	Yammerschooner	Willwaw
C.A.S.	J.W.S.	J.R.	A.S.
J.W.R.	Chase	Simons	J.Abbot
H.S. (cox)	Fearing (pass)	Fess (pass)	Lancaster (cox)
	L.E.R. jr (cox)	W.A.G. (cox)	R.R. (cox)

Eben	Corker	Abol.
R.G.H	A.Stevens	J.G.W.
Chambers	Chisholm	Hill
C.Stillman	Lawrence	G.Abbot
Jeffries	R.Bennett	Hun

Ouananiche

L.E.R. (pass)

C.W.	G.W.M. jr
J.S.B.	Hubbard
Perry	Storrow
White	Cabot
Cooper	A.M.R.

Cutler (pass)
Ladd "
Peltz "
E.Stillman "
Warner "
Hinds "
C.Stevens "
Grub "
Grub "
Grub "
Grub "

H.H.R

GAIN AND LOSS IN WEIGHT.

Name.	Weight in June.	Final weight.	Gain.	Loss.
G.Abbot	78 lbs.5 oz.	81lbs.2.oz.	2-13.	
R.Abbot	125 lbs.9 oz.	129 lbs	3 lbs.7 oz.	
J.Cabot	103 lbs.	106 lbs.8oz.	3lbs.8oz.	
Chambers	100 lbs	98 lbs.14 oz		1lb.2 oz.
Chase	111 lbs.	116 lbs.4 oz	4-11	
Chisholm	92 lbs,8 oz.	93 lbs.11 oz.	1-3	
Cutler	72 lbs.11 oz.	71 lbs.12 oz.		15 oz.
Fearing	56 lbs.3 oz.	58 lbs.4 oz.	2-1	
Foss	69 lbs.	70 lbs.4 oz	1-4	
Hinds	94 lbs.9 oz.	95.lbs.8 oz.	15 oz.	
Hill	90 3/4 lbs.	94 lbs.11 oz.	3-15	
Hun	132 lbs.4 oz.	127 lbs.4 oz.		5 lbs.
Jeffries	106 lbs.2 oz.	108 lbs.8 oz.	2-6.	
Ladd	80 lbs.15 oz.	86 lbs.	5-1.	
Lancaster	73 lbs.7 oz.	73 lbs.10 oz.		13 oz.
Lawrence	84 lbs.11 oz.	91 lbs.	6-1.	
Peltz	85 lbs.12 oz.	86 lbs.11 oz.	15.	
Perry	158 lbs.14 oz.	161 lbs.1 oz.	2-3.	
C.Stillman	95 lbs.10 oz.	91 lbs.4 oz.		4-6.
E.Stillman	74 lbs.1 oz.	74 lbs.7 oz.	6.	
Storrow	136 lbs.13 oz.	137 lbs.14 oz.	1-1.	
Warner	66 lbs.12 oz.	68 lbs.4 oz.	1-8.	
W.White	114 lbs.4 oz.	119 lbs.11 oz.	5-3.	
Richmond	95 lbs.12 oz.	89 lbs.12 oz.		6.

For one month.

Name.	First weight.	Final weight.	Gain.	Loss.
R.Bennett	124 lbs.9 oz.	124 lbs.5 oz.		4.
T.Cabot	59 lbs.3 oz.	62 lbs.11 oz.	3-8.	
Cooper	114-lbs.3 oz.	116 lbs.14 oz.	2-11.	
Baldwin	79 lbs.4 oz.	81 lbs.15 oz.	2-11.	
Hubbard	127 lbs.7 oz.	128 lbs.13 oz.	1-6.	
Parkman	89 lbs.8 oz.	90 lbs.4 oz.	12.	
Peabody	90 lbs.	91 lbs.4 oz.	1-4.	
P.Simons	109 lbs.14 oz.	111 lbs.6 oz.	1-8.	
Stevens	119 lbs.10 oz.	121 lbs.6 oz.	1-12.	
H.White	158 lbs.8 oz.	160 lbs.6 oz.	1-14.	
Wolcott	170 lbs.6 oz.	171 lbs.8 oz.	1-2.	

Faculty.

H.R.	171 lbs.			
H.H.R.	171 lbs.			
J.R.	171 lbs.			
J.W.S.	148 lbs.2 oz.	152 lbs.	3-14.	
G.W M.jr.	131 lbs.	134 lbs.4 oz.	3-4.	
S.C.B.jr.	135 lbs.	138 lbs.4 oz.	3-4.	

The smallness of the gains is due to the cold which Harriet Kunhardt left us. Many would have made a better showing if the second column gave their mid-August weight.

Pan Jagloba as a father among the Peasants.

Pan Jagloba in frenzied contest with Kolody the Zaporojain

"Cut! slash! kill! destroy! slay! — the dog-brothers!"

DORMITORY INSPECTION

NORTH.	SOUTH.	SHORT.
	August 20th	
1st Chase. 2nd Peltz. 3rd Storrow. Hon. Men. G. Abbot, Cutler.	1st. J.R. Abbot. 2nd. Cabot. 3rd. Lawrence. Hon. Men. Jeffries, Perry, Simons.	1st. Wolcott. 2nd. Lancaster. 3rd. Warner. Hon. Men. Hun.
	August 22nd.	
1st. Chase. 2nd. Storrow. 3rd. Peltz. Hon. Men. G. Abbot, Hill	1st. J.R. Abbot. 2nd. Cabot. 3rd. Hinds. Hon. Men. Simons, Jeffries, Perry.	1st. Lancaster. 2nd. Hun - Wolcott. 3rd. Warner. Hon. Men. C. Stillman.
	August 23rd.	
1st. Peltz. 2nd. G. Abbot 3rd. Storrow. Hon. Men. Hubbard, Foss.	1st. Cabot. 2nd. Simons. 3rd. Abbot. Hon. Men. Perry, Jeffries, Ladd.	1st. Lancaster. 2nd. Warner. 3rd. C. Stillman. Hon. Men. —
	August 24.	
1st. Peltz. 2nd. Storrow. 3rd. G. Abbot. Hon. Men. Foss, Chase, W. White.	1st. Cabot. 2nd. Simons. 3rd. Perry. Hon. Men. Hinds, Jeffries.	1st. Lancaster. 2nd. C. Stillman. 3rd. Warner. Hon. Men.
	August 26.	
1st. G. Abbot. 2nd. Peltz. 3rd. Chase. Hon. Men. Hubbard, Foss, White.	1st. Simons. 2nd. Perry. 3rd. R. Abbot. Hon. Men. Jeffries, E. Stillman.	1st. Lancaster. 2nd. Hun. 3rd. Warner. Hon. Men. C. Stillman.
	August 25.	
1st. G. Abbot. 2nd. Peltz. 3rd. Hubbard. Hon. Men. Chase, Foss White, Cutler.	1st. Simons 2nd. Cabot. 3rd. R. Abbot. Hon. Men. Perry, Lawrence, Hinds, Jeffries	1st. Wolcott. 2nd. C. Stillman. 3rd. Warner. Hon. Men.
1st. 2nd. 3rd. Hon. Men.	1st. 2nd. 3rd. Hon. Men.	1st. 2nd. 3rd. Hon. Men.

1st Prize, Cabot.

2nd Prize, Peltz.

3rd. Prize, Simons.

Honourable Mention, Lancaster, J.R. Abbot, G. Abbot, Storrow, Jeffries.

BATTING AVERAGES.

	July.	August.	Total for summer.	At bat.	Hits.
J.W.S.	.391	.629	.520	50	26
Sweeney	____	.500	.500	4	2
C.A.S.	.600	.190	.413	46	19
J.R.	.406	.296	.375	56	21
Hubbard	____	.346	.346	26	9
W.F.L.jr.	____	.333	.333	18	6
P.Simons	____	.333	.333	24	8
R.G.H.	.208	.366	.296	54	16
G.W M.jr.	.260	.333	.295	44	13
Chase	.291	.266	.277	54	15
J.S.B.	.259	.192	.230	52	12
Stevens	____	.200	.200	20	4
Perry	____	.200	.200	5	1
R.Abbot	.291	.103	.196	51	10
J.G.W.	.300	.095	.190	42	8
H.H.R.	____	.187	.187	16	3
C.Stillman	.181	____	.181	11	2
G.Abbot	.181	.217	.179	45	8
Hun	.086	.307	.166	36	6
C.W.	____	.166	.166	6	1
R.Bennett	____	.111	.111	18	2
S.C.B.	.058	.181	.107	28	3
Jeffries	.179	.000	.107	28	3
W.White	.63	.-0	.71	28	2
Cutler	.071	.000	.041	24	1
E.Stillman	.000	.000	.000		
Lancaster	.000	.000	.000		
Storrow	.000	.000	.000		
J.Cabot	.000	.000	.000		
Cooper	.000	.000	.000		

Compiled by J.W.S.

MONDAY, AUG. 31. Clear, Warm, Calm. Squads this morning were chiefly packing squads. There was such lively work done that thirteen of the trunks got off in the afternoon, so as to make Mr. Daggett a little less "frustrated."

The editors of the Log had their last joint session, bringing things up to date, and making a good beginning on the weight list, which Dr. Morse had put into such good shape that it was not half such a piece of work as usual. After this the editor must get on alone, with no Jelly-fish to help her.

Last Scouting Afternoon.

It was anything but an ideal day for the game; flat calm, with bright sunlight. There could be no question of not playin however. The sided were uneven in numbers, as the Algonquins had lost two or three and the Iroquois had gained Arthur and Mr. Wiggins.

With such weather there could hardly be anything but defensive play. We have had slow games before, but never anything to approach the first two games. The second, which gave the cup to the Algonquins, was won by one shot to none. C. Stevens fired the shot, killing Warner.

As the cup was won, and the breeze had come up, the third game was much more lively. The shots were even on the two sides, but the Iroquois won by six runs, killing the Algonquin shore guard. She had killed two of them, though.

At supper the cup was presented to the captain of the

MONDAY (cont'd.) winning tribe by the captain of the Iroquois,with a first-rate speech.The response matched it, and both captains deserved the applause of friend and foe which they received.It has been the best season yet;the hardest fought,the most closely played,and the most friendly.May the next be as good.

Just after the game Ripley Cutlr left.His father and mother had been staying at Gleason's for several days, coming over to camp a good deal,and as they had to take the morning train from Oakland it seemed easier to have Ripley spend the night with them and start from Gleason's. So exit Cuttlefish,with our best wishes.

There was packing till eight,and then we began on "Old Man's Soup."We were not able to finish,unfortunately,as we took more time than we meant to passing round the cup and partaking of a new and very interesting beverage. For the half-past niners there was a last desperate Boston. And before Taps we sang Dr.Morse a song,and told him what we thought of him,which we hope he liked.So the last evening ended very cheerfully,just as if it had not been the last.

And we almost forgot to mention the return of our wandering forester.Chester turned up while we were at supper,coming by canoe from the Mills.He had come from the woods by every kind of conveyance,and he had an enormous beard!!!

Algonquins.

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.R.							X		
J.S.B.		●					X	●●	
J.G.W.							X		
A.M.T.	X						X	●●	
Chambers							X		
Chase.							X		
Cutler.							X	●	
Hill.					●			●●●	
Hun.							X	●	
Jeffries.							X		
Ladd.							X	●	
Pell'z							X	●	
Simons.							X		
A. Stevens								●	
C. Stevens					●				
C. Stillman	X								
H.H.R.							X		
	2	1.	0.	0	1.	0.	13	13	

Iroquois.

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.W.S.		●●					X	●	/
G.W.M.jr									
C.A.S.									
R.G.H.							X		
A.S.							X	●●	
C.W.							X	●●●	/
E. Abbot							X		/
J. Abbot							X	●	
Bennett									
Cabot							X		
Chisholm									1.
Cooper	X						X		
Foss									
Hinds							X		
Hubbard							X		1.
Lawrence								●●●●	1.
Perry							X		
E. Stillman								●	
Storrow									
Warner				X			X		
White							X		
	1.	2	0	1.	0	0	13	13	6

TUESDAY, SEPT.1. Fair, Warm, S.W. This was an easier day for the departure than what we had last year. Our two hay-riggings were here in good time, and after many good-byes they started. The train was a good bit late, but at last it pulled in, and the "Hester" was filled to overflowing. Well, many of t them are coming back next year, dear fellows. And Bobby and C Captain John and John Simons are coming back in two days, as they have only gone down to Mr. Barstow's camp for a little duck-shooting. The Doctor is with them, but he can't come back, worse luck, as he has various examinations to get ready for.

Ten is a small family, and perhaps some of us did not feel very cheerful, but we di a good deal of picking up, and after dinner we began "Great Expectations."

Not much more to say about the day. Empty dormitories and tents are not a cheerful subject to dwell on, and our minds were too full of them to dwell on much else. We went to bed early, as everyone was pretty sleepy.

James Barstow and John Richards came here from Belgrade Lakes yesterday and with a party of friends went to the Oxbow, where they will remain in camp for a few days. The party were taken from Gardiner to the Oxbow in Tozier's automobile.

WEDNESDAY SEPT.2. Cloudy, Cool, S.E. Today all the tents in Bachelor's Row were taken down and tucked up in their bags, except the Box. That is to stay up a few days longer, in case of emergencies. The North Dormitory is cleared and shut up, and the Short is cleared. All bachelors are now in the South, though Chug and John Simons don't know it yet.

No letters from the brethren yet, but Mr. Abbot, in applying for two places for 1910, says that Radish and Chick arrived in good condition. There are many more applications, which is always pleasant.

SING-Song.

1.	Chopsticks	L.E.R.jr., H.H.R., A.M.R.
2.	Violin Solo	H.H.R.
3.	Stunt	P.Wiggins
4.	Duett for drum and fife.	H.H.R., F.C.L.
5.	Rounds.	Human warious.
6.	Piano Solo	A.M.R.
7.	Song	H.H.R.
8.	Charade, "Faculty."	The Ladies (at least three of them.)
9.	Rounds	As before.

Not a bad programme for our small numbers. The Skipper, by way of a stunt, opened the box contzining the cup for the Senior Single Canoe Race, which arrived too late and must be sent after Uncle Abe. Our uncle has won several things since he has been a camper, and we have been glad of every one.

THURSDAY, SEPT.3. Cloudy, Cold, N.W. It is hard to know where to put in the rain. There was a good deal between going to bed and getting up, but whether it was last night or this morning no one seems to know.

Good letters this morning, from Sam, Chubbard, and Jeff. Everyone was safely met; at least, everyone that needed meeting. And dear old Chubbard took Hencoop and Peltzy out to dine with him, so that they would not have such a tiresome wait. The Hubbard squash is an excellent variety.

Andrew went to the fair at Waterville today, and Mike has been deputy. He has done very weeland we have had plenty to eat.

This afternoon Skipper and H.H.R. played the first game of golf that has ever been played on these premises. They started at the finish of the hundred, and played six holes, up to the sand slide. There weren't any real holes, of course, but they picked out places to count as holes.

Arrived this afternoon, by various and sundry trains from Concord N.H.,

Eleanor Ferguson

FRIDAY, SEPT.4, Clear, S.W.

A day of arrivals and departures. L.E.R. jr. and C.W. went in town in the morning, to spent the night with the Gardiners. That left us a small party. But just before dinner we heard the sound of an automobile, and there were our hunters. They had come over in the car from Watervill with bags, guns, and duck. They had had a wonderful time, and the duck (J.W.S. got him) is a beauty. Perhaps it wasn't good to see them again.

Chet was to have gone, to join Jack at Kittery, but he had a bad sash last night, and spent the whole morning in bed and asleep.

In the afternoon a four-paddle crew went after the mail, and brought back the H.B. She shows sings of her trip in the woods, for the paint is all off her bottom, and she leaks a good deal. She is a good mouse yet, though.

Letters from Roger, Radish, Chickweed, Billy Cheese, and Hindsy. Also from Jelly-fish and Jim Cabot. Mail time is very interesting these days.

A beautiful Aurora this evening; not only an arch in the north, but one overhead, and finally a great pale bird spreading its wings at the zenith. It would have looked brighter without the moon, but it was very wonderful.

SATURDAY, SEPT.5. Fair, Warm, S.W.

H.H.R. left us this morning on his motor-cycle. He planned to make Portland by night, and go on to Boston tomorrow. Then he is going up to the Adirondacks to visit Dr. Adler.

Chet went off in the afternoon. He goes to Kittery, to stay till school begins.

We were not a very large crowd for an expedition, but we got over to Hoyt's for a lovely picnic. We landed at the dry-dock, and had dinner right there in the woods. We were very grand, with coffee in three thermos bottles. After dinner we finished "The Pavilion on the Links", and then the two Johns went over to the Mills to get cartridges. The rest took a walk, and then had a very lively paddle and row home against a strong soutwest wind. We had just landed when a loud toot was heard, and a large red automobile appeared, with our eloping couple and

Elliot C. Lee

He is going to spend the night and as much of tomorrow as he can, and take JohnSimons over to Waterville to catch his train on the return trip.

For supper we had John Simons's duck, and a good duck too. Also four little birds which were either solitary tatlers or sanderlings or something else. We felt very grand.

What would Saturday night be without charades? We had two, and though our band was few, we had great fun over them.

SATURDAY (cont'd.) CHARADES.

ASSAULT. Mr. Lee was the ass, and a most awful one he was. "Salt" was a fine Oriental scene, in which the stranger who refused to eat salt was killed by a faithful dancing-girl. "Assault" resulted in a most lovely fight between Mr. Lee and J.R.

DUNGEON. The first syllable was the last preparations, for the boat race. The second, "John", showed how J.W.S. gets waked. The whole word was the imprisonment and rescue of Lord Bateman.

Picnic - Sept 5th

" "

Corker	Yammer	Ebenezer
J.R.	H.R.	C.A.S.
A.M.R.		J.W.S.
L.E.R (pass)	R.R. (pass)	E.T (pass)

Hoyt's Id to Mills

Abol

J.R

J.W.S.

Return Trip

" "

Yammer	Corker
H.R.	A.M.R.
RR (cox)	C.A.S
E.T. (pass)	L.E.R

SUNDAY, SEPT.6. Cool Rainy, S.W. It didn't rain all day, but it was wet enough to maintain JohnSimons's record; he has always had a wet day to leave camp. We had service as usual in the morning, and in spite of colds four of us had a swim. We had coffee in the big room, and finished "The Wrecker," and then it was "All aboard for Waterville". The car was almost as reluctant to go as we were to have it go, (and that is saying a good deal) but at last it puffed away up the hill. "I think less than nothing of this going away," as somebody said once. And now we have only one John left.

There could be no question of picnicking out of doors. We kept to our fireside, with much reading after supper, and a few hymns. We didn't dare to sing many, as the cold still has several of us in its grip. (This is not intended for a pun, by the way.)

MONDAY, SEPT. 7, Clear, Cool, N.W.

Swims are short and sweet these days. The wind blows hard, so that there is little question of doing much on the water. This morning an apple-picking squad got materials for pie and sauce in the orchard. The trees were badly damaged by the frost last winter, and some of them killed outright, but two are bearing a little. In the afternoon a select squad did some good work on the Ouananiche slip, filling in big stones under the upper end of it.

Another departure this morning. The Professor left for Groton, to see about moving into a new house. He is to come back to Gardiner on Friday, pick up the rest of his family there, and take them back to Groton with him. Before he left he finished Jeffy's music-stand. It was rather hard work to get it into place, but once there it will stay. And it will save wear and tear on the music, besides keeping the top of the piano in better shape.

A somewhat belated arrival in the evening. We expected him in the afternoon, but his train had queer things happen to the engines. Here follows his signature.

G. H. Richards

We mostly read in the evening, but some of us walked out to the point to look at the moon, which was most wonderful

TUESDAY, SEPT.8
Fair, Cool, N.W.

There really isn't much else to say. We do some work in the morning, after reading; then some of us swim. In the afternoon we all have coffee together, and read again. Then there is a little more work, or a lot as the case may be, followed by a walk. This northwest wind is very bracing, especially at half-past six in a wet bathing-suit, but it does not lend itself to doings on the water.

In the evening we had "Telegrams", some of which we give below.

The Battle of Salamis. (Word, "Dismasting".)

Xerxes to his wife. "Devils, I swear, must aid surreptiously these indomitable nautical gorillas. J.R.

Same to same. "Destruction! I skedaddle. Mardonius, ass, scooting. Themistocles, intruding, nabs galleys. L.E.R.

Xerxes to Mardonius. "Doimagine something. My army scared. Total immersion not gratifying. R.R.

Mardonius to Atossa." Darn infernal Salamis. Majestic Atossa, som's trireme is now galloping. A.M.R.

Elizabeth dancing before the Spanish ambassador.

(Word, "Enthusiasm".

Ambassador to King Philip. "Elizabeth nutty. The hussy unspeakably shameless. I assume arrogant manner. R.G.H.

Telegram

TUESDAY (cont'd.)

Same to same."Elegant?no!thin,hideous,unspeakable. Shanks in air.Shocking masquerade. L.E.R.

Same.to same."Euphrosyne nowhere.Terpsichore hustled. Unimaginably splendid,inimitably agile!Skipping Majesty."L.E.

Spanish ambassador to French ditto."Elizabeth,naive Terpsichore,holds up slipper.Instantly ambassador sinks, mesmerized. A.M.R.

Jonah and the Whale.(Word,"Absolution."

The whale to himself."Avast!Bad stomach-ache.Oh let up tickling,idiotic old noodle." A.M.R.

Jonah to his friends."'Ave been swallowed.Obstinate Leviathan unhappily tries induce nausea." R.R.

Before the catastrophe."Ark busted.Succotash out. Lentils uneatable.Tea insipid.Obstreperous navigators." R.G.H

The Tower of Babel.(Word,"Stereotype.")

From the dailypaper."Shameless temerity egregiously routed.Edifice overthrown.Thousands yapping patois eagerly. A.M.R.

A bystander."Seen tower?Everlasting row.Each oddity tries yelling.Pandemonium everywhere." R.R.

A workman to one of the elders."Shin tower,elder! Rampageous engineers oddly talk.You pray,easy." L.E.R.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT.9. And we said that nothing much happened! To begin
Fair, S.W. begin with, the Skipper has been in bed all day with the same kind of bad foot that he had a few years ago, only not so bad. It was quite bad enough, however. Harry Shaw has been feeling miserable all day too, so we have been wishing that we could have kept the Doctor over, in spite of his examinations.

But the day was not all misery; no! Listen to what happened.

At noon arrived

F. M. Barton

just in time for a swim before dinner. And at five o'clock came

Edward Harding

fresh from Furrin Parts. The intelligent reader will not fail to perceive that here was joy enough to offset a considerable amount of misery. And Dr Besse came over from Waterville, and gave little Harry medicine that soon made him "all better"; (but the Skipper would not see him!)

And in the evening we had a Sing Song, yes, we did! See next page. The Liftinant and Neddy are both looking very well, and we are so glad to see them that we laugh every time we do it.

Well, and after Sing Song most of us went to bed; but Mr Wiggins and Neddy took the H.B. and went off to the ends of the earth--more or less. See next page but one!

SING SONG.

Wednesday, Sept. 9th.

I. Piano Solo, A.M.R.

2. Charade, "Hygienic", (High-gee-nick), L.E.R., E.H., J.R.

3. Charade, "Sing-Sing," F.M.B. and R.G.H.

4. Songs, "O'Hooligan", "Belinda", "O'Grady's Goat. F.M.B.

5. Song, "The Pale Young Curate," J.R.

6. Song, "The Merryweather Light," L.E.R.

7. Chorus, "The Eggs and the Ham."

8. Chorus, "The Voice of the Bell."

9. Songs, "Odd Fellows' Hall", "O'Connor", F.M.B.

~~Perhaps it wasn't good to hear the~~

Perhaps it wasn't good to hear the Liftinant's songs again! He was in admirable form, and sang with a verve and a finish that we have never seen excelled even by himself. The return of the great artist was hailed with rapturous applause by an audience as enthusiastic as it was select; more we cannot say.

So ended the Last Sing Song. It should be added that the omission of Chopsticks was a mistake, caused by inconsiderate persons omitting to summon Miss Betty and Mr Wiggins!!

The Merryweather Light.

You're driving o'er from North Belgrade
  Against a north-east storm;
You may not be so very dry,
  Nor yet so very warm.
When through the dark a tossing star
  Flings out its welcome bright;
You wave your hat, and cry "Hurrah!
  The Merryweather Light!"

You're rowing back across the pond,
  From picnic hastening home,
The western wind is piping loud,
  The waves are white with foam.
"Go as you please!" the Skipper cries;
  You pull with all your might,
For shining through the dusk you see
  The Merryweather Light.

Oh! Brothers dear, the world is wide,
  And storm and shade must fall;
From wind and wave we may not save
  The dearest of you all.

But yet--but yet--ah! ne'er forget,

In tempest or in night,

That clear and true still shines for you

The Merryweather Light !

L.E.R.

HALF ROUND THE WORLD BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON.

As has before been said, C.W. and E.H. started just after bed-time, with the moon at the full, though yellow and smoky from all the forest fires. They paddled to Gleason's shore, paddled and carried toEllis Pond, did that and McGraw, then the Itchfield Carry, East Pond, North, across the carry into Great, and came paddling home just as the horn blew. This is the most wonderful night trip that has ever been made at Camp, and it must have been most beautiful to see the whol e thing by moonlight with everyone else asleep. The next day it was everyone else who was awake, and they who were asleep, but it was worth it; they worked nobly, too, and Eddy only took very short little cat naps in reading, and played mythology in the evening. Peter, we hear, succumbed at eight o'clock.

They did one thing which should be recorded. as if they had not done it the beautiful wooded shores of Little Pond might have been completely burned. They found a fire started in the underbrush and eating its way fast along the ground, a dead stump all in a white glow and burning fircely. They had nothing bigger than a thermos bottle with them, but there was no time to be lost, so they filled their canoe partly full of water, ran up with it and emptied it on the fire till they had every spark and coal safely out.

The forest fires are bad again all about the state, and the accounts of the Minnesota ones are terrible. We have been getting the smoke from these last for the last two days, and the hills, and for a while even Hoyt's Island, have been hidden by the smoke haze, -- E.H. saw a big forest fire as he came up from Boston, and on Saturday Mr. Lee's automobile was delayed for an hour by a burning farm on Belgrade hill, we fear Mr. Page's. The house was saved, and the horses, but the loss of all the hay and crops, tools and waggons, is a great blow.

Thursday Sept.10th.

HOT!!!

But much we cared! Skipper was better, even greatly better, having slept thirty hours out of thirty-six. Little Harry was better too, and able to make the journey to Gardiner; so our hearts rejoiced, even though our little band was about to be cut in two. There were mighty packings, "hurryings here and scurryings there"; and at half-past ~~ten~~ the departing half departed; Misses Alice, Julia and Betty, Messrs Peter Wiggins and Harry Shaw. (Miss Ferguson went earlier.)

Well, and then we cheered up harder than ever, so that the sun was quite put out of countenance by our shining faces. Poor Old Sol!

The day was largely spent in taking account of stock, making lists, packing, etc; but there was a great swim, and in the afternoon a paddle for the mail. Thick smoke towards night, evidently from forest fires. In the evening we finished "The Napoleon of Notting Hill", and then had a grand game of Mythology. Mr Barton got both "six books", which shows how grasping he has grown since leaving Merryweather.

All tents down except Nos 1 and 3 in Sunshine Alley. All boats out of water.

Friday, Sept. IIth.

Still warm, but less so than yesterday. Smoke very thick, almost stifling. The fires cannot be very far off.

Packing goes on briskly, the dear—I refuse to call them guests!—the Returned Campers helping most nobly in everything, just as if they had never been away at all.

Skipper's foot improving steadily.

Yes; but you see, the day before, it was so bad, (it was really ve ry bad indeed!) we telegraphed for Our OWn Doctor; yes, we did, and we are proud of the action; and this, Friday, afternoon, he came, and glad enough we all were to see him. Here is his own signature, in case you don't believe me.

Geo. W Morse Jr.

So now we were All Right, and indifferent as to the keeping or non-keeping of school. He gave Skipper's foot a final poulticing, and also saw to Chuggy, who has not been well, poor dear, a return of the eczema he had last year.

In the evening we had some Red Saunders, and then Mythology again, Dr Morse winning, with John a good (and greedy!) second.

Saturday, Sept. 12th.

Smoke gone; a clear, shining, perfect day.

The big boxes were brought down; the books were taken up. The Ouananiche slip was taken down, and the poor beauty boarded up in her house, to be seen by no one till next year. The account of stock is practically finished. Hurrah!

In the afternoon Dr Morse and Capt. John went off shooting, and R.R., F.M.B, and E.H. and R.G.H. went a four-paddling for the mail. Skipper went to sleep, and I (L.E.R.,) was quietly reading "Ravenshoe", when who should walk in but Mr Gordon Fairchild! He was on his way from Islesboro' to Bethel, and had come all the way round to see Mr Wiggins!!. He could not do that, but I was very gl ad to see him, and so were all the rest. He stayed to tea, and then had to run to the Salmon Lake House, and drive thence to Oakland to get his train.

The hunters got no ducks, but Dr Morse shot two sandpeeps. Red Saunders again in the evening, but we were too sleepy to play games, and bed seemed very good.

Sunday, Sept. 13th.

Another heavenly day. We had service, with lovely hymns; then packing went on in a leisurely way, Dr Morse doing wonderful things in the way of packing the big boxes.
A great swim, during which they thought it would be fun to see if they could walk out to Pickerel, the water being very low. It was not quite low enough for that, but they did get ~~nearly~~ nearly out; also they got chilled, though it is a summer day, and all had to have tea with their dinner, and kept stalking out to the kitchen for individual cups, in the most absurd way. No one seems the worse for it, however; (the chill, not the ~~tea~~ tea!)

After coffee and reading, the He-Faculty to ok up the slip, and poled the float round to the Stevens shore.

F. M. Barton,

being the signature of the late Lieutenant, who arrived on Wednesday the eighth from Hubbardsquashville, where he has been running a boarding house, which etc. etc.

Monday Sept.I4th.

In the night the smoke came in so thick and acrid that it woke some of us up,and we wandered sniffing in the moonlight, but found all well and quiet.Probably it came from the unhappy town of Jackman,reported yesterday to be burning.This morning the smoke is gone,and we have a glorious clearx northwest day. Too beautifu for going away,but it'stime for us to go!" Rosalind,Dr Morse and Eddie Harding went off by the 9.I5 trai^{n};she for Gardiner,they for Boston.

The rest of go by the II.22 to Gardiner,via Waterville. Andrew remains for a day to pick up the last threads,and shut the dear place up.

So ends a glorious summe r,the ninth of Merryweather's existence.Next year,hey! for the Tenth!

Put out the lights!

3492 3